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MILAN CATHEDRAL.

Although, since the days [illegible] has been subjected more [illegible] of Ausonius, Milan or perhaps in the world, to any city in Italy, upon the greatest scourges & wills attending and plagues—yet the praises with unanimity,—war above upon it are still, in a great [illegible] just be- lie to that city. If there be not [illegible] antico *cavalo theatre*, there are yet [illegible] and modern fashion, and that of La Scala, [illegible] of size and beauty, is one of the first in the world. There is no place dedicated to Hercules, but there are churches of very remarkable beau- not to mention the cathedral, inferior in size only to St. Peter's at Rome, and superior even to that edifice in ornaments. Marble is there as plentiful as it was in the time of Ausonius. It is true that there is no longer *opulens moneta Cæsa*; yet the mint (zecca), under the late king- dom of Italy, was one of the best, and the coins which were struck there were superior, and still are, to all others in elegance of design. A few thousand francs worth of coins issued by Maria Luigia, Duchess of Parma, Napoleon's widow, which may perhaps be said to excel even the coins of the Italian kingdom, were struck at Mi- lan.

Milan was a city of great importance in the time of the Romans, particularly towards the latter end of the empire, when it was even the seat of some of the emperors before the invasion of the barbarians. It was destroyed by Attila so completely that its archbishop, St. Ambrose, emphatically copying one of Cicero's expressions, said of it, and of some other cities destroyed by that conqueror, that they were "*tot sepulturarum ingens cadaver.*" It was however rebuilt, and, in the twelfth century, it was, as it still is, the most flourishing and powerful of all the cities of Lombardy. The emperor, Frederic I. Bar- barossa, found in the Milanese a people deter- mined to resist his tyrannical pretensions, and his German legions would have in vain attempt- ed to reduce that city to a slavish obedience, had not many of the other cities of Lombardy joined the emperor against their own countrymen. Frederic, assisted by Pavia, Cremona, Lodi, and other neighboring cities, in addition to his own Germans, besieged Milan, and, in seven months succeeded in taking it, the citizens being reduced to the last extremities, and the emperor insisting on their unconditional surrender. Hav- ing taken possession of the city, he ordered all the inhabitants to leave it, and having delivered it up to plunder, he caused it to be razed to the ground. The executors of this abominable or- der were Lombards. Milan was divided into six parts, and six of the Lombard tribes were charged with the destruction, each of one portion of the city; an office which they executed so lite- rally and with such inveterate a hatred, that it ex- cited both surprise and scandal even among the Germans in the conqueror's army. The popula- tion of Milan was distributed into four provisio- nal encampments, which were erected near the site on which the city once stood, and for three or four years the Milanese were subject to all kinds of vexations and tyrannical acts from their imperial governors. At length the Italians, becoming sensible of the danger of allowing the imperial power to grow stronger in Italy, united, and entered into an alliance, known under the name of the famous "Lega Lombarda." One of the first acts of this league was to assist the po- pulation of Milan in rebuilding and fortifying their city, which was done in an incredibly short time, and Milan in a few years was rebuilt handsomer and larger than before as it now ex- ists. The allies, amongst whom the Milanese stood prominent, having obtained a victory over the emperor, forced him to a dishonorable peace, which was sealed by the treaty "De Pace Constan- tiæ," so called, because it was signed at Constance.

The cathedral of Milan was commenced in 1386, by Galeazzo Visconti, Duke of Milan, a prince who has left behind him a very lofty name. The front of this noble edifice was imperfect till the beginning of the present century, when by the orders of Napoleon it was completed. It is of gothic architecture, and in fret-work, in carving, and in statues it surpasses all churches in the world. The whole of it, even the roof, is of mar- ble, and taking into account both the large and small statues, it is said to contain ten thousand. Some of the pillars are ninety feet high, and eight in diameter. The whole temple is 490 feet long, 260 broad, and 238 high in the interior un- der the dome. The highest external point of the tower is 350 feet.

This tower, dome, or obelisk, for, as Mr. Eus- tace observes, it is difficult to ascertain its ap- pellation, was built only in 1763, and commands a very fine view. Coryat, who from another tower surveyed Milan, and the plain of Lom- bardy, speaks of the pleasure which he thus en- joyed in the following enthusiastic words: "I ascended almost to the toppe of the tower, where- unto I surveyed the whole city round about, which yeelded a most beautifull and delectable view. There I observed the huge suburbs, such are as bigge as many a faire towne, and compassed about with ditches of water; there also I beheld a great part of Italy, together with the hilly Appennines, and they showed me which way Rome, Venice, Naples, Florence, Genoa, Bersame, &c. lay. The territory of Lombardy, which I contemplated round about from this tower, was so pleasant an object to mine eyes, being replenished with such unspeakable variety of all things, both for profit and pleasure, that it seemeth to me to be the very Elysian fields, so much decanted and celebrated by the verses of poets, or the temple of paradise of the world; for it is the fairest plaine, extended about some 200 miles in length, that ever I saw, or ever shall, I should travell over the whole habitable world; insomuch, that I said to myself, that this country was fitter to be an habitation for the immortall gods than for mortal men."

The churches of Milan are in general beauti- ful, and the traveller, who is at all interested in ecclesiastical antiquities, will find great pleasure in investigating the rites of the diocese of Milan, commonly called "The Ambrosian rite," said to have been instituted by St. Ambrose, archbishop of that city. The popes have, in vain, at differ- ent times, attempted to prevail upon the Milan- ese to conform to the strict practice of the Ro- man church. It seems that, in olden times, the Milanese church used some peculiar method in the administration of the Lord's Supper; and to this day the ritual for the celebration of mass is different from that adopted in other catholic countries. One of the great peculiarities of the Ambrosian rite consists in the administration of the baptism, which takes place by immersion, according to the primitive right of the church. The rules of the diocese of Milan, have also the effect of prolonging the carnival in that city, Lent there beginning not on Ash Wednesday, but on the following Sunday. The consequence is, that carnival lasts three days longer (Friday being excluded) at Milan than in any other city. This period is called *Carnevalone*, and is very merrily kept, owing chiefly to a large concourse of people from the neighboring places, the inhabi- tants of which make the best of their time, by shortening the period of Lent and prolonging that of carnival.

In speaking of the ecclesiastical history of Mi- lan, the glorious name of Borromeo is not to be forgotten. Two cardinals of that name, Carlo Federico, deserve particular mention. Of the former something has been already said. If ever man deserved to be canonized, it was he. Borromeo. His piety, his generosity, markableity of his manners, were equally re- emulated by his nephew, Federico Borromeo, monument of virtue, and has left a splendid testimonial to letterable patronage, which he ex- pended own expense, of in the establishment, at his richest in MSS. of ambrosian Library, one of caused oriental types in Europe. He likewise languages to be printed, cast, books in those selves, as well as Greek, in languages them- be taught gratis, provided for and Italian, to of the establishment in future, a maintenance the library should be opened ordered that year, and every thing necessary for about the supplied to the students. An establishing notes this, founded by the liberality of a privat like vidual, is so honorable and rare an occurrid- that it ought not to escape the notice of travel- who wish to see in a country what is real, worthy of notice.

It was by the Cardinal Carlo Borromeo, as before observed, that the Sunday-schools at Mi- lan were founded, that prelate being satisfied, that the more the people are instructed, the more probable is it that they will follow the precepts of the gospel. There is no city in which so large a number of establishments for the gratui- tous education of children exists as in Milan. They formerly amounted in number to one hun- dred and twenty, but it is to be feared that the tyrannical interference of the government has destroyed several of these excellent institu- tions.

About ten years ago, Lancastrian schools were introduced, and were supported by some philan- thropic citizens, whose exertions in so noble a cause became the object of suspicion to the Aus- trian government. The consequence was, that a great number of these benevolent individuals fell victims to the ignorance and despotism of the government, and the Lancastrian schools were suppressed. The very utterance of the words *mutual instruction* to this day amounts in Milan to a high misdemeanor.

It must be said, to the honor of Milan, that its inhabitants are distinguished for their generous support of any great undertaking or institution which may tend in any way to promote public comfort. Among their charitable institutions, that of the Ospedal Maggiore deserves particular notice, on account both of the splendid manner in which it has been endowed by the piety of the Milanese, and of the liberality with which the needy are supported, and the miseries of life softened or remedied. To the public spirit of the Milanese, in patronizing whatever is noble and useful, the world owes the most perfect col- lection of historical monuments respecting the middle ages that any nation can boast of. We allude to the "Rerum Italicarum Scriptores," edi- ted by the learned Muratori, assisted by Sassi and Argelati. The plan of this work was formed by Muratori, when one of the doctors of the Am- brosian Library, together with his two associates above mentioned. A very great number of his- torical documents inserted in that collection were copied from the MSS. of that library, and, to meet the enormous expense caused by the print- ing, a society was formed at Milan, the indivi- duals of which, who called themselves Soci Pa- latini, entered into a subscription for this purpose, and by their liberality the edition was published.

The scientific traveller who visits Milan will find that the principles of hydrostatics and hy- draulics have never been better applied than in Lombardy, the fertile plains of which are, in many parts, skilfully irrigated. When he inspects at Milan the two canals, that of the *Martesana*, and that of Pavia, he will be delighted in thinking that they are two of the oldest works of this kind; and that it was on the former that those ingenious contrivances by which boats as- cend hills, or descend into valleys (we mean locks,) were first applied by their inventors. The canal of Pavia, which forms a communica- tion between Milan and this city, by which mer- chandizes are conveyed from the Ticino into the Po, and thence to Venice, was completed only twelve years ago. It is, however, many centu- ries since its commencement. On a bridge within Milan, which crosses this canal, the fol- lowing event took place in 1373.

Bernabo Visconti, Duke of Milan, having in- curred the pope's displeasure with respect to some political transactions and alliances which were considered injurious to the court of Rome, his holiness, Urban V., the reigning pontiff, sent the Cardinal Belfort and the Abbot of Farfa to expostulate with the duke; directing that if he did not yield to the pontifical commands, he should be excommunicated. The ambassadors were well received, but completely failed in their negotiation; and, according to their orders, solemnly delivered into Bernabo's hands the bull of excommunication. He received it very qui- etly, placing it, without the least observation, in his vest. The ambassadors then took leave, and he, as if to pay them honor, accompanied them with a large retinue towards the gate by which they were to return.

On the party arriving on the bridge above mentioned, the duke stopped, and abruptly said to the ambassadors, "Gentlemen, will you eat or drink? for I am determined you must either do one or the other before you leave this bridge."

The two prelates, surprised at this address, con- sulted a little while together, not knowing well what to think of the proposal; then one of them answered, "My lord, in a place like this, where there is so much water at hand, we prefer eating to drinking."

Upon which the duke, drawing from his vest the bull of excommunication, rejoined, "Then eat the bull which you have delivered to me."

It was in vain that the two ambassadors re- monstrated, and threatened him with divine pun- ishment. Bernabo was not a man whose con- science could be moved by such fears; he peremptorily insisted; and both the cardinal and the abbot, to escape with their lives, were actu- ally obliged to devour not only the bull, which was, of course, written on parchment, but the ribbons by which the leaden seals were appended, and the very seals themselves; after which they were allowed to return to their sovereign.

About a century afterwards the tragical death of Galeazzo Sforza, Duke of Milan, killed by a party of young men, full of patriotism and the love of liberty, turned all eyes upon this city.

Galeazzo Sforza, Lord of Milan, united to great talents the most profligate character. Cruel, licentious, false, and violent, he not only delight- ed in shedding blood, but even in a refinement of torture. He caused some of his victims to be buried alive, others to die of hunger. A peasant on being convicted of killing a hare, was obliged to eat it up raw, skin and all. Three young men, Giovanni Andrea Lampugnani, Carlo Visconti, and Girolamo Olgiati, who had been educated by Cola Montani, a celebrated professor of litera- ture, in a Spartan manner, joined together to destroy this monster. Montano, who was full of Grecian and Roman literature, strongly im- pressed upon his pupils that it was in a free coun- try that those great men had flourished whose deeds we now read of with such admiration; in- sisting that the first act was to free the country from tyrants. The conspiracy was agreed upon between these three young men, and kept for many months secret, without an occasion pre- senting itself for carrying it into execution. At length it was reported that the duke intended going to St. Stephen's church on that saint's day, the 26th December, 1476. Early in the morning they went to the church, prayed that heaven would bless their undertaking, which they con- sidered not only just but holy; begged St. Ste- phen to forgive them if in so pious a cause they were obliged to pollute his church with blood; and, besides the usual prayers, they addressed to this saint a peculiar petition, purposely written for the occasion by Visconti. On the duke en- tering the temple, they immediately killed him. Lampugnani was slain on the spot by a Moorish servant of the duke's; Visconti was soon after- wards taken and put to death. Olgiati, taken the last of all, was likewise put to death with the most horrible tortures. A confession, or rather a statement of the conspiracy, drawn up by Ol- giati himself, then twenty-two years of age, by order of his judges, and in the agonies of torments, still exists, in which a man of extraordinary for- titude is recognized. He never appears once to repent of what he had done. He met his death with the courage of a martyr, and the resigna- tion of a Christian, but he never acknowledged himself guilty before God of what he had done. "I know," he said to the priest who attended him during the excruciating torments by which he was put to death, "that my poor body deserves this and greater punishment, if it could bear it, for my sins. But for the glorious deed for which I suffer, I hope to be rewarded by the Almighty; for I know the purity of my motives. I would suffer a thousand times the same death cheer- fully; and were I to die and revive again ten times, I would ten times do the same." He only once moaned; but he soon checked himself, say- ing, "Colligo te, Hieronyme; stabit vetus me- moria facti: mors acerba, fama perpetua." His undaunted stoicism was the means of accelerat- ing his death, as the executioners themselves were moved by it, and it was thought that his ex- ample might be dangerous. An epigram which accompanied when he heard from the place drag- he was concealed the noise of the mob Lampe along the streets the body of his friend

But Iran, has been preserved.

were far consequences of Galeazzo's death expected. Even from what the conspirators age, was nominal son, then eight years of was usurped by his successor, but the throne ble traitor, to whom the Moor, an abomina- Charles VIII. of France owed the invasion of vasion, in the end, lost Lodovico by that in- liberty, and it is from that this throne and his succession of misfortunes and an incessant poured upon Italy. Milan, after [illegible] tudes, became an Austrian province, and [illegible] wards, under Napoleon, was the capital of a little kingdom of Italy. In 1814 it returned un- der the yoke of its former master, the German emperor, who, by the iron rod with which he rules Lombardy, and more particularly Milan, amply revenges the humiliations to which his predecessor, Frederic Barbarossa, was of old subjected by the Lombards, more especially by the then brave Milanese. From the loss of its independence, Milan, like the rest of Italy, has fallen into complete oblivion with respect to the civilized world. Despotism has effeminated the people, blighted their glory, and dried up every source of opulence. Nothing that formed the ancient renown of Milan, even in a commercial point of view, now remains. Its rich manufac- tories, both of swords and armor, so famous through all the world, have now disappeared; a person surveying Milan in its present state will scarcely believe that a spirit of industry and commercial enterprise was ever cultivated in a place now debased and ruined by a degrading government. It is scarcely then worth while to notice the idleness of the assertion so often re- peated, that no man of talents is to be reckoned among the Milanese. The city, where the Em- peror Julian the Apostate was born, and among the names of whose native citizens we meet with those of Marechal Trivulzio, and in more mo- dern times of Beccaria and Verri, of Parini and Paveroni, of Manzoni and Grossi—this city can- not in fairness be accused of not having contri- buted its full share to the glorious list of names which shed so much lustre (the only consolation of which that unhappy country cannot be de- prived, either by jesuitical cunning or by Aus- trian tyranny) on the Ausonian peninsula.

LOVE'S RITORNELLA.

Gentle Zitella, whither away,
Love's Ritornella, list while I play.
Lo, I have lingered too long on the road,
Night is advancing, the brigand's abroad.
Lovely Zitella hath too much to fear,
Love's Ritornella, she may not hear.

Charming Zitella, why should'st thou care?
Night is not darker than thy raven hair,
And those starry eyes, if the brigand should see,—
Thou art the robber, the captive is he.
Gentle Zitella, banish thy fear,
Love's Ritornella, tarry and hear.

Simple Zitella, beware, oh! beware,
List ye no ditty, grant ye no prayer;
To thy light footsteps let terror add wings!
'Tis Mazzyrott himself who now sings,
Gentle Zitella, banish thy fear,
Love's Ritornella, tarry and hear.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO AN ABSENT FAIR ONE.

With length of absence comes the thought,
That scarcely welcom'd—never sought—
Of thee, and of the luckless hour
When, by the fascinating power
Of thy bright eyes and winning smile,
(My senses all enrapt the while—)
My heart was snar'd, and held by thee,
But felt no longing to be free—
Tho' wrung with agonizing pain,
It lov'd the tyrant—hugged the chain!
From such a blissful dream to wake,
And find stern Truth and Reason break
The charm that had my spirit bound
Gave heart and soul a grievous wound!—
My love for thee could scarce be told—
But, when I saw how careless, cold,
Heartless and senseless thou hadst grown—
Grown?—No—for thou wert to *others* known,
Tho' not to me—for I was blind,
And fondly thought thee true and kind—
When from this foolish dream I woke,
How painful was the light that broke
On my bewilder'd mind! At once
I saw myself a cheated dunce,
And by a little vixen, too,
Who wore two eyes of heavenly blue,
And from them beam'd such innocence,
(The artful jade! 'twas all pretence)—
She would have made a zealot swear
That where she was, heav'n must be there:
But, when her game was fairly caught,
She gave him not another thought;
The bugle—the jest—the scornful glance—
Soon woke her lover from his trance.

Yet still, he was not wholly free—
E'en now, he sometimes thinks of thee—
Thinks of the joys he might have known,
Could he have made thy heart his own;
And if—but why indulge vain hope,
Or give deceitful fancy scope?
No—let us fighter draw the rein,
Lest I become thy slave again.
Let us be friends, at least; no more
For answering love will I implore;
Each fleeting moment we'll improve,
But, oh! let's never talk of love!

O. G.

More Passages from the Diary of a Physician.

THE THUNDER-STRUCK.

In the summer of 18—, London was visited by one of the most tremendous thunder-storms that have been known in this climate. Its character and effects (some of which latter form the subject of this chapter) will make me remember it to the latest hour of my life.

There was something portentous—a still sur- charged air—about the whole of Tuesday, the 10th of July, 18—, as though nature was trem- bling and cowering beneath the coming shock. From about eleven o'clock at noon, the sky wore a lurid, threatening aspect, that shot awe into the beholder; suggesting to startled fancy the notion, that within the dim confines of the "labouring air" mischief was working to the world.

The heat was intolerable, keeping almost eve- ry body within doors. The very dogs, and other cattle in the streets, stood every where panting and loath to move. There was a prodigious ex- citement, or rather agitation, diffused throughout the country, especially London; for, strange to say, (and thousands will recollect the circum- stance,) it had been for some time confidently foretold by certain enthusiasts, religious as well philosophic, that the earth was to be destroyed that very day; in short, that the awful Judgment was at hand!

By the time I reached home, late in the after- noon, I felt a fever of excitement. I found an air of apprehension throughout the whole house. My wife, children and young visitor, were all toge- ther in the parlour, looking out for me, through the window, anxiously—and with paler faces than they might choose to own. The visitor just alluded to, by the way, was a Miss Agnes P——, a girl of about twenty-one, the daughter of an old friend and patient of mine. Her mother, a widow, (with no other child than this,) resided in a village about fifty miles from town—from which she was expected, in a few days' time, to take her daughter back again into the county. Miss P—— was without exception the most charm- ing young woman I think I ever met with. The beauty of her person but faintly showed forth the loveliness of her mind and the amiability of her character. There was a rich languor, or rather softness of expression about her features, that to me is enchanting, and constitutes the highest and rarest state of feminine loveliness. Her dark, pensive, searching eyes, spoke a soul full of feeling and fancy. If you, reader, had but *felt* their gaze -had seen them—now glistening in liquid radience upon you, from beneath their long dark lashes; and then sparkling with en- thusiasm, while the flush of excitement was on her beautiful features, and her white hands hast- ily folded back her auburn tresses from her ala- baster brow, your heart would have thrilled as mine often has, and you would with me have ex- claimed in a sort of ecstacy—"Star of your sex!" The tones of her voice, so mellow and various— and her whole carriage and demeanour, were in accordance with the expression of her features. In person she was a little under the average height, but most exquisitely moulded and pro- portioned; and there was a Hebe-like ease and grace about all her [illegible]. She excelled in [illegible] and while I was gazing at her in the [illegible] she was describing, a peal of thun- dance. A more imaginative, ethereal ized creature was surely never known. It required all the [illegible] and anxious surveillance of her friends to prevent her carrying her tastes to ex- cess, and becoming is a manner, unfitted for the "dull commerce of dull earth!" No sooner had this fair being made her appearance in my house, and given token of something like a prolonged stay than I became the most popular man in the circle of my acquaintance. Such assiduous calls to in- quire after my health and that of my family!— Such a multitude of cousins—young ones, to boot— and so embarrassed with a consciousness of the poorness of the present that drew them to my house! Such matron-y inquiries from mothers and elderly female relatives, into the nature and extent of "sweet Miss P——'s expectations?"

During a former stay at my house, about six months before the period of which I am writing, Miss P—— sur rendered her affections—(to the delighted surprise call her friends and rela- tives)—to the quiet and perhaps worthiest of her claimants—a young man, then preparing for orders at Oxford. Never, sure, was there a greater contrast between the tastes of a pledged couple; she all feeling, romance, enthusiasm; he serene, thoughtful and matter-of-fact. It was most amusing to witness their occasional colli- sions on subjects with brought into play their respective tastes and qualities; and interesting to note, that the effect was invariably to raise the one in the other's estimation, as if they mutually prized most the qualities of the other. Young N—— had spent two days in London—the greater portion of em, I need hardly say, at my house—about a week before; and he and his fair mistress had dinted rather keenly on the topic of general discussion—the predicted event of the 10th of July. She did not repose implicit faith in the prophecy, her belief had, somehow or another, acquired most disturbing strength. He laboured hard to disabuse her of her awful apprehensions; and he as hard to overcome his obstinate incredulity. Each was a little too ca- per about the matter; and for the first time since they had known each other, they parted with a *little* coldness: yes, although he was to set off the next morning for Oxford! In short, scarcely any thing was talked of by Agnes but the coming 10th of July: and she did not anticipate the actual destruction of the globe, and the final judgment of mankind, she at least looked for- ward to some event mysterious and tremend- ous. The eloquent, enthusiastic creature almost brought over my placid wife to her way of think- ing.

To return from this long digression—which, however, will be greatly found to have been not unnecessary. After staying a few minutes in the parlour, I rored to my library, for the purpose, among other things, of making those entries in my Diary from which these "Pas- sages" are taken: but the pen lay useless in my hand. With my chin resting on the palm of my left hand, I sat at my desk, lost in a reverie; my eyes fixed on the [illegible] which grew in the yard and overshadowed my windows. How still, how motionless was every leaf! What sultry, op- pressive, unnatural pose! How it would have cheered me to hear the faintest "sough" of wind —to see the breeze sweep freshening through the leaves, rustling and stirring them into life! I opened my windo, untied my neckerchief, and loosened my shirt collars—for I felt suffo- cated with the heat. I heard at length a faint pattering sound among the leaves of the tree— and presently there fell on the window-frame three or four large onous drops of rain. After gazing upwards for a moment or two in the gloomy aspect of the sky, I once more settled down to writing: an was dipping my pen into the ink-stand, when here blazed about me, a flash of lightning, which such a ghastly, blinding splendour, as defies all description. It was like what one might conceive to be a glimpse of hell —and yet not a *glimpse* merely—for it continued, I think, six or seven seconds. It was followed at scarce an instant's interval, with a crash of thun- der, as if the world had been smitten out of its sphere and was rending asunder! I hope these expressions will not be considered hyperbolical. No one, I am sure, who recollects the occur- rence I am describing, will require the apology! May I never see or hear of the like again. The sudden shock almost rove me out of my senses. I leaped from my chair with consternation; and could think of nothing at the moment, but clos- ing my eyes, and shutting out from my ears the stunning sound of the thunder. For a moment I stood literally stupified. On recovering myself, my first impulse was to spring to the door, and rush down stairs in search of my wife and child- ren. I heard, on my way, the sound of shrieking proceed from the parlour in which I had left them. In a moment I had my wife folded in my arms, and my children clinging with screams round my knees. My wife had fainted. While I was endeavouring to restore her, there came a second flash of lightning, equally terrible with the first; and a second explosion of thunder, loud as one could imagine the discharge of a thousand parks of artillery directly over head. The win- dows; in fact the whole house, quivered with the shock. The noise helped to recover my wife from her swoon.

"Kneel down, Love! Husband!" she gasped, endeavouring to drop upon her knees, "Kneel down—pray for us! We are undone!". After shouting till I was hoarse, and pulling the bell repeatedly and violently, one of the servants made her appearance, but in a state not far re- moved from that of her mistress. Both of them, however, recovered themselves in a few minutes, roused by the cries of the children. "Wait a moment, love," said I, "and I will fetch you a few reviving drops." I stepped into the back room, where I generally kept some vials of drugs, and poured out a few drops of sal-volatile. The thought then for the first time struck me, that Miss P—— was not in the parlour I had just quitted. *Where* was she? What would she say to all this? God bless me, where is she? I thought with increasing trepidation.

"Edward—Edward," I exclaimed, to a servant who happened to pass the door of the room where I was standing, "where is Miss P——?"

"Miss P——, sir!—Why,—I don't—Oh, yes," he replied, suddenly recollecting himself, "about five minutes ago I saw her run very swift up stairs, and haven't seen her since, sir."—"What!" I exclaimed with increased trepida- tion, "Was it about the time that the first flash of lightning came?" "Yes it was, sir"—"Take this into your mistress, and say I'll be with her immediately," said I, giving him what I had mixed. I rushed up stairs, calling out as I went, "Agnes, Agnes, where are you?" I received no answer. At length I reached the floor where her bed-room lay. The door was closed but not shut.

"Agnes! Where are you?" I inquired very agitatedly, at the same time knocking at her door. I received no answer.

"Agnes! Agnes! For God's sake, speak! Speak, or I shall come into your room!" No reply was made; and I thrust open the door. Heavens! Can I describe what I saw?

Within less than a yard of me stood the most fearful figure my eyes have ever beheld. It was Agnes! She was in the attitude of stepping to the door, with both arms extended, as if in a menacing mood. Her hair was partially dishe- velled. Her face seemed whiter than the white dress she wore. Her lips were of a livid hue. Her eyes, full of awful expression—of supernat- ural lustre, were fixed with a petrifying stare, on me. Oh, language fails me, utterly! Those eyes have never since been absent from me when alone! I felt as though they were blight- ing the life within me. I could not breathe, much less stir. I strove to speak, but could not utter a sound. My lips seemed rigid as those I looked at. The horrors of night-mare were upon me. My eyes at length closed; my head seemed turning round; and for a moment or two I lost all my consciousness. I revived. *There* was the frightful thing still before me; nay, close to me! Though I looked at her, I never once thought of Agnes P——. It was the tremend- ous appearance; the ineffable terror gleaming from her eyes, that thus overcame me. I pro- test I cannot conceive any thing more dreadful! Miss P—— continued standing perfectly mo- tionless, and while I was gazing at her in the manner I have been describing, a peal of thun- der roused me. I sprung towards her, took hold of her hand, exclaiming, "Agnes—Agnes!"—and carried her to the bed, where I laid her down. It required some little force to press down her arms; and I drew the eyelids over her staring eyes mechanically. While in the act of doing so, a flash of lightning flickered luridly over her; but her eye neither quivered nor blinked. She seemed to have been suddenly deprived of all sense and motion: in fact, nothing but her pulse—if pulse it should be called—and faint breathing showed that she lived. My eye wandered over her whole figure, dreading to meet some scorching trace of light- ning; but there was nothing of the kind. What had happened to her? Was she frightened—to death? I spoke to her; I called her by her name, loudly; I shook her, rather violently; I might have acted it all to a statue. I rang the chamber bell with almost frantic violence: and presently my wife and a female servant made their appearance in the room; but I was far more embarrassed than assisted by their pre- sence. "Is she killed?" murmured the former, as she staggered towards the bed, and then clung con- vulsively to me—"Has the lightning struck her?"

I was compelled to disengage myself from her grasp, and hurry her into the adjoining room, whither I called a servant to attend her; and then returned to my hapless patient. But what was I to do? Medical man as I was, I never had seen a patient in such circumstances, and felt as ignorant on the subject, as agitated. It was not epilepsy; it was not apoplexy, a swoon, nor any known species of hysteria. The most re- markable feature of her case, and what enabled me to ascertain the nature of her disease, was this, that if I happened accidentally to alter the position of her limbs, *they retained, for a short time, their new position.* If, for instance, I moved her arm, it remained for a while in the situation in which I had last placed it, and gradually re- sumed its former one. If I raised her into an up- right posture, she continued sitting so without the support of pillows, or other assistance, as ex- actly as if she had heard me express a wish to that effect, and assented to it; but the horrid va- cancy of her aspect! If I elevated one eyelid for a moment, to examine the state of the eye, it was some time in closing, unless I drew it over myself. All these circumstances, which terrified the servant who stood shaking at my elbow, and muttering, "She's possessed! she's possessed! Satan has her!" convinced me that the unfortu- nate young lady was seized with CATALEPSY; that rare, mysterious affection, so fearfully blend- ing the conditions of life and death: presenting (so to speak) life in the aspect of death, and death in that of life! I felt no doubt that extreme ter- ror operating suddenly on a nervous system most highly excited, and a vivid, active fancy, had produced the effects I saw. Doubtless the first terrible outbreak of the thunder-storm, espe- cially the fierce splendour of that flash of light- ning which so alarmed myself, apparently cor- roborating and realizing all her awful apprehen- sions of the predicted event, overpowered her at once, and flung her into the fearful situation in which I found her: that of one ARRESTED in her terror-struck flight towards the door of her chamber. But again—the thought struck me, had she received any direct injury from the light- ning? Had it blinded her? It might be so, for I could make no impression on the pupils of the eyes. Nothing could startle them into action. They seemed a little more dilated than usual, but fixed.

I confess that, besides the other agitating cir- cumstances of the moment, this extraordinary, this unprecedented case was much distracted my self-possession, to enable me promptly to deal with it. I had heard and read of, but never be- fore seen such a case. No time, however, was to be lost. I determined to resort at once to strong antispasmodic treatment. I bled her from the arm freely, applied blisters behind the ear, im- mersed her feet, which, together with her hands, were cold as marble, in hot water, and endea- voured to force into her mouth a little opium and ether. Whilst the servants were busied about her, undressing her, and carrying my directions into effect, I stepped for a moment into the ad- joining room, where I found my wife just reco- vering from a violent fit of hysterics. Her loud laughter, though so near me, I had not once heard, so absorbed was I with the mournful case of Miss P——. After continuing with her till she recovered sufficiently to accompany me down stairs, I returned to Miss P——'s bed-room. She continued exactly in the condition in which I had left her. Though the water was hot enough almost to parboil her tender feet, it produced no sensible effect on the circulation or the state of the skin; and finding a strong determination of blood towards the region of the head and neck, I determined to have her cupped between the shoulders. I went down stairs to drop a line to the apothecary, requesting him to come imme- diately with his cupping instruments. As I was delivering the note into the hands of a servant, a man rushed up to the open door, where I was standing, and breathless with haste, begged my instant attendance on a patient close by, who had just met with a severe accident. Relying on the immediate arrival of Mr. ——, the apothec- ary, I put on my hat and great-coat, took my um- brella, and followed the man who had summoned me out. It rained in torrents, for the storm, after about twenty minutes' intermission, burst forth again with unabated violence. The thunder and lightning were really awful!

The new patient proved to be a noted and very profane boxer, who had in returning home dislocated his ancle. His pain and blasphemies were horrible, and during one of his imprec- ations a flash of lightning struck him DEAD!

I hurried home, full of agitation at the scene I had just quitted, and melancholy apprehensions concerning the one to which I was returning. On reaching my lovely patient's room, I found, alas! no sensible effects produced by the very active means which had been adopted. She lay in bed, the aspect of her features apparently the same as when I last saw her. Her eyes were closed: her cheeks very pale, and mouth rather open, as if she were on the point of speaking. The hair hung in a little disorder on each side of her face, having escaped from beneath her cap. My wife sate beside her, grasping her right hand —weeping, and almost stupified; and the servant that was in the room when I entered, seemed so bewildered as to be worse than useless. As it was now nearly nine o'clock, and getting dark, I ordered candles. I took one of them in my hand, opened her eye-lids, and passed and re- passed the candle several times before her eyes, but it produced no apparent effect. Neither the eye-lids blinked, nor the pupils contracted. I then took out my penknife, and made a thrust with the open blade, as though I intended to plung it into her right eye; it seemed as if I might have buried the blade in the socket, for the shock or resistance called forth by the at- tempt. I took her hand in mine, having for a moment displaced my wife, and found it damp and cold; but when I suddenly left it suspended, it continued so for a few moments, and only gra- dually resumed its former situation. I pressed the back of the blade of my penknife upon the flesh, at the root of the nail, (one of the tenderest parts perhaps of the whole body,) but she evinced not the slightest sensation of pain. I shouted suddenly and loudly in her ears; but with simi- lar ill success. I felt at an extremity. Com- pletely baffled at all points; discouraged and agitated beyond expression, I left Miss P—— in the care of a nurse, whom I had sent for to attend upon her, at the instance of my wife, and hastened to my study to see if my books could throw any light upon the nature of this, to me, new and inscrutable disorder. After hunting about for some time, and finding but little to the purpose, I prepared for bed, determining on the next morning to send off for Miss P——'s mo- ther, and Mr. N—— from Oxford, and also to call upon my eminent friend, Dr. D——, and hear what his superior skill and experience might be able to suggest. In passing Miss P——'s room, I stepped in to take my farewell for the evening. "Beautiful, unfortunate crea- ture!" thought I, as I stood gazing mournfully on her, with my candle in my hand, leaning against the bed-post. "What mystery is upon thee? What awful change has come over thee?—the [illegible] of the grave and the light of life—both ty- [illegible] upon thy mind palsied as thy body? How long is this strange state to last? How long art thou doomed to linger thus in the confines of both worlds, so that those, in either, who love thee may not claim thee! Heaven guide our thoughts to discover a remedy for thy fearful disorder!" I could not bear to look upon her any longer; and after kissing her lips, hur- ried up to bed, charging the nurse to summon me the moment that any change whatever was perceptible in Miss P——. I dare say, I shall be easily believed when I apprize the reader of the troubled night that followed such a troubled day. The thunder storm itself, coupled with the predictions of the day, and apart from its attend- ant incidents that have been mentioned, was calculated to leave an awful and permanent im- pression in one's mind. "If I were to live a century hence, I could not forget it," says a dis- tinguished writer. "The thunder and lightning were more appalling than I ever witnessed even in the West Indies, that region of storms and hurricanes. The air had been long surcharged with electricity; and I predicted several days beforehand, that we should have a storm of very unusual violence. But when with this we cou- ple the strange prophecy that gained credit with a prodigious number of those one would have suspected to be above such things—neither more nor less than that the world was to come to an end on that very day, and the judgment of man- kind to follow: I say, the coincidence of the events was not a little singular, and calculated to inspire common folks with wonder and fear. I dare say, if one could but find them out, that there were instances of people being frightened out of their wits on the occasion. I own to you candidly that I, for one, felt a little squeamish, and had not a little difficulty in bolstering up my courage with Virgil's *Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas*," &c.

I did not so much sleep as doze interruptedly for the first three or four hours after getting into bed. I, as well as my alarmed Emily, would start up occasionally, and sit listening, under the apprehension that we heard a shriek, or some other such sound, proceed from Miss P——'s room. The image of the blind boxer flitted in fearful forms about me, and my ears seemed to ring with his curses. It must have been, I should think, between two and three o'clock, when I dreamed that I leaped out of bed, under an im- pulse sudden as irresistible—slipped on my dress- ing gown, and hurried down stairs to the back drawing room. On opening the door, I found the room lit up with funeral tapers, and the apparel of a dead room spread about. At the further end lay a coffin on trestels, covered with a long sheet, with the figure of an old woman sitting beside it with long streaming white hair, and her eyes, bright as the lightning, directed towards me with a fiendish stare of exultation. Suddenly she rose up—pulled off the sheet that covered the coffin— pushed aside the lid—plucked out the body of Miss P——, dashed it on the floor, and tramp- led upon it with apparent triumph! This horrid dream woke me and haunted my waking thoughts. May I never pass such a dismal night again.

I rose from bed in the morning, feverish and unrefreshed; and in a few minutes' time hurried to Miss P——'s room. The mustard applica- tions to the soles of the feet, together with the blisters behind the ears, had produced the usual local effects without affecting the complaint. Both her pulse and breathing continued calm. The only change perceptible in the colour of her countenance was a slight pallor about the upper part of the cheeks; and I fancied there was an expression about the mouth approaching to a smile. She had, I found, continued, throughout the night, motionless and silent as a corpse. With a profound sigh I took my seat beside her, and examined the eyes narrowly, but perceived no change in them. What was to be done? How was she to be roused from this fearful,—if not fatal lethargy?

While I was gazing intently on her features, I fancied that I perceived a slight muscular twitch- ing about the nostrils. I stepped hastily down stairs, (just as a drowning man, they say, catches at a straw,) and returned with a phial of the strongest solution of ammonia, which I applied freely with a feather to the interior of the nos- trils. This attempt, also, was unsuccessful as the former ones. I cannot describe the feelings with which I witnessed these repeated failures to stimulate her torpid sensibilities into action and not knowing what to say or do, I returned to dress with feelings of unutterable despondency. While dressing, it struck me that a blister might be applied with success along the whole course of the spine. The more I thought of this expe- dient the more feasible it appeared:—it would be such a direct and powerful appeal to the ner- vous system—in all probability the very seat and source of the disorder!—I ordered one to be sent for instantly, and myself applied it, before I went down to breakfast. As soon as I had despatched the few morning patients that called, I wrote im- peratively to Mr. N——, at Oxford, and to Miss P——'s mother, entreating them by

present ou[illegible] were almost too painful to bear. I begged my friend to desist, for I saw the attempt was hopeless, and I would not allow her tender frame to be agitated to no purpose. My mind misgave me for ever making the attempt. What, thought I, if we have fatally disturbed the nervous system, and prostrated the small remains of strength she had left? While I was torturing myself with such fears as these, Dr. ——— laid down the rod, with a melancholy air, exclaiming —" Well, what *is* to be done now? I cannot tell you how sanguine I was about the success of this experiment! * * * Do you know whether she ever had a fit of epilepsy?" he inquired.

"No—not that I am aware of. I never heard of it, if she had."

"Had she generally a horror of thunder and lightning?"

"Oh—quite the contrary! she felt a sort of ecstacy on such occasions, and has written some beautiful verses during their continuance. *Such* seemed rather her hour of inspiration than otherwise!"

"Do you think the lightning has affected her? Do you think her sight is destroyed?"

"I have no means of knowing whether the immobility of the pupils arises from blindness, or is only one of the temporary effects of catalepsy."

"Then she believed the prophecy, you think, of the world's destruction on Tuesday?"

"No—I don't think she exactly *believed* it: but I am sure that day brought with it a awful apprehensions—or at least a fearful degree of uncertainty."

"Well,—between ourselves—there was something very strange in the coincidence, was there not? Nothing in life ever shook my firmness as it was shaken yesterday! I almost fancied the earth was quivering in its sphere!"

"It *was* a dreadful day! One I shall never forget!—*That* is the image of it," I exclaimed, pointing to the poor sufferer—" which will be engraven on my mind as long as I live!—But the worst is, perhaps, yet to be told you: Mr. N——, her lover, to whom she was very soon to have been married, HE will soon be here shortly to see her"———

"My God!" exclaimed Dr. D——— clasping his hands, eyeing Miss P———, with intense commiseration—" What a fearful bride for him? 'Twill drive him mad!"

"I dread his coming—I know not what we shall do!—And, then, there's her *mother*—poor old lady! her I have written to, and expect almost hourly!"

"Why, what an accumulation of shocks and miseries! it will be upsetting *you!*" said my friend, seeing me pale and agitated.

"Well!" he continued—" I cannot now stay here longer—your misery is catching; and besides, I am most pressingly engaged; but you may rely on my services, if you should require them in any way."

My friend took his departure, leaving me more disconsolate than ever. Before retiring to bed, I rubbed in mustard upon the chief surfaces of the body, hoping, though faintly, that it might have some effect in rousing the system. I kneeled down, before stepping into bed, and earnestly prayed, that as all human efforts seemed baffled, the Almighty would set her free from the thraldom in which she lay, and restore her to life, and those who loved her more than life! Morning came—it found me by her bedside as usual, and her, in no wise altered—apparently neither better nor worse! If the unvarying monotony of my descriptions should fatigue the reader—what must the actual monotony and hopelessness have been to me.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

ENIGMA.

When you and I together meet,
We make the number six complete,
When I and You do meet once more,
We make the number only *four*.

ANSWER.

In contact close put U and I,
In numerals will six [VI] imply.
To lessen this in ratio two,
Change places—then its [IV] I and You.

THE CALMUCK TARTARS.—Calmuck women ride better than the men. A male Calmuck on horseback looks as if he was intoxicated, and likely to fall off every instant, though he never loses his seat; but the women sit with more ease, and ride with extraordinary skill. The ceremony of marriage among the Calmucks is performed on horseback. A girl is first mounted, who rides off at full speed. Her lover pursues, and if he overtakes her, she becomes his wife, returning with him to his tent. But it sometimes happens that the woman does not wish to marry the person by whom she is pursued, in which cases she will not suffer him to overtake her; and we were assured that no instance occurs of a Calmuck girl being thus caught, unless she has a partiality for her pursuer.—*Clark's Travels.*

SILVER HORSE SHOES.—It is mentioned by Beckmann, that when the Marquess of Tuscany, one of the richest princes of his time, went to meet Beatrix his bride, about the year 1038, his whole train were so magnificently decorated, that his horses were shod, not with iron, but with silver. The nails even were of the same metal; and when any of them dropped out, they belonged to those who found them. It is well known that an ambassador from England to France once indulged in a similar extravagance, to exhibit his opulence and generosity, having had his horse shod with silver shoes so slightly attached, that by currveting the animal, they were shaken off and allowed to be picked up, by the populace.

INFLUENCE OF IMAGINATION.—A curious proof of the influence of imagination is given in the life of Peter Heurnan, a Swede, executed in Edinburgh in 1822. The following are his own words:—" One remarkable thing was, one day, as we were mending a sail, it being a very thin one, after laying it upon deck in folds, I took the tar brush and tarred it over in the places which I thought needed to be strengthened. But when we hoisted it up I was astonished to see that the tar I had put upon it represented a gallows, and a man under it without a head. The head was lying beside. He was complete, body, thighs, legs, arms, and in every shape like a man. Now, I oftentimes made remarks upon it, and repeated them to the others. I always said to them all, you may depend upon it that something will happen. I afterwards took down the sail on a calm day, and sewed a piece of canvass over the figure to cover it, for I could not bear to have it always before my eyes."—*Brewster's letters on Natural Magic.*

POLISH HEROISM.—At the storming of Warsaw the principal battery was defended by only two battalions, but such such bravery as history can hardly parallel.

When it was evident that it could no longer hold out, several privates of the artillery seated themselves on powder barrels, and blew themselves up. But the conduct of Gen. Sowinski was truly heroic; having lost one foot, he was, at his earnest request, seated on a chair, and placed on the altar of the desperately defended church, where he continued to give orders until the last of his comrades were cut down, when, drawing forth two pistols, he, with one, shot a Russian who was rushing upon him, and, with the exclamation—" So dies a Polish General!"—fired the other through his own heart.—*Athenæum.*

EXECUTION OF COOK.—The body, after hanging the usual time, was taken into the gaol infirmary, and was laid upon a plank, and two bricks placed under his head, his clothes on, and his head was shortly after shaved, preparatory of being tarred. On Saturday afternoon the culprit was put on the gibbet, which is 33 feet long, and placed in Saffron-lane, not far from the Aylesome Toll-gate. The body was dressed in the same clothes that he was hung in, black coat, black waistcoat, white duck trowsers, and a pair of white Berlin gloves. His face was covered with a pitch plaster, and over it was placed the cap he suffered in. The irons are strongly fastened, and, in order to prevent the legs from dropping, two iron shoes are constructed, and which are fastened to the other iron work. On Sunday an immense concourse of spectators lined the road to the gibbet.

We understand an order was received on Tuesday morning, at the Under Sheriff's office, from the Under Secretary of State, remitting that part of the sentence which ordered the murderer Cook to be hung in chains.

The following passage (Judges, xix. 29, 30) was chosen by Cook as the one from which he wished the condemned sermon to be preached:

"And when he was come into his house, he took a knife, and laid hold on his concubine, and divided her, together with her bones, into twelve pieces, and sent her into all the coast of Israel. And it was so that all who saw it said, there was no such deed done nor seen, from the day that the children of Israel came up out of the land of Egypt, unto this day; consider of it, and speak your minds."

Cook here chose a most inappropiate text. The woman had been murdered in Gilead, under circumstances of peculiar atrocity, and the cutting the body in pieces, so far from in any way resembling the crime of Cook, was done by the Levite in order to stimulate the people of Israel to punish the crime as they did. The deed, which is spoken of with so much horror by the Sacred Writer, is not the mutilation of the body, but the barbarous and revolting murder of the woman. —*London Standard.*

A motion was once made during the great rebellion, that such as were chosen to serve in Parliamentary troops should be faithful and skilful riders. Mr. Waller said, "he much approved the motion," for, added he, "it is most necessary that the riders be *faithful*, lest they run away with their horses, and *skilful*, lest their horses run away with them."

ON EMPLOYING HORSES ON THE STAGE.

No wonder that nightly such companions pass,
And for places "us each can ;"
The reason is clear, and all must confess,
That a horse will *draw* more than a man.

ON A TOUGH SCEPTIC.

By the powers I thought my jaws would break,
While I was chewing that *tough* beef-steak;
Sure connoisseur nor judge did buy it,
If so he had no teeth to try it.

FROM THE HERMES.

" Reader by these four lines take heed,
And mend your life for my sake;
For you must die like *Isaac Read*,
Though you *read* till your *eyes ache*."

WHOLESALE EMIGRATION.—The Stuttgard Universal Gazette of Sept. 3d, announces that a plan is in progress in the South west of Germany, to make up a State and ship it over to the United States, to become a twenty fifth member of the Confederacy. The following notice of the project appears in that publication:

"According to accounts from the South-west of Germany, a society of liberal men are organizing a grand plan for emigration to North America. The emigration has hitherto been precarious, because it did not rest on any solid foundation, and because the means were not concentrated. But now it is different, as the object is to form a *New Germany* beyond the ocean, which is to receive all those whose hopes and claims to liberty and right are disappointed in Old Germany. In order to be admitted into the Confederation of the United States of America, the law requires the number of free inhabitants, above 25 years of age, to be 60,000, [40,000 without distinction of age,] and this number is to be assembled before any further measures can be taken. Many of the Germans established in North America, will join their countrymen; and the plan is so popular in Germany, that scarcely any doubts are entertained of its being successful."

SINGULAR EFFECT OF IMAGINATION.—One of the most singular cases of the effect of imagination upon weak and credulous minds, stated in Darwin's Zoonomia, is that of a gentleman in England, who, walking over his grounds, found a poor old woman upon his premises, gathering sticks. He ordered her to lay them down, and go off his lands. She obeyed the command; but after she had laid down the faggots, she cast her wan eye upon him, and lifting her nerveless arm to heaven, exclaimed in a plaintive tone, "*Mayest thou never know the blessing to be warm!*" The man was struck with her suppliant imprecation; he returned to his house, retired to his chamber, complained of cold, and notwithstanding the application of woollens, and heat from fires, he continued to labour under this disease of the imagination for a few weeks, when he died! His offence was comparatively small; he performed a lawful act, and that in a comparatively lenient manner; but her imprecation upon him was too powerful for his nerves to sustain.

GANDER *versus* PIKE.—A medical gentleman with whom we happened to converse the other night, mentioned to us the following anecdote:—Several years ago, a farmer, who resided in the immediate neighborhood of Lochmaben, kept a gander, who not only had a great trick of wandering himself, but also delighted in piloting forth his cackling harem to weary themselves in circumnavigating their native lake, or in straying amidst forbidden fields on the opposite shore. Wishing to check this vagrant habit, he one day seized the gander just as he was about to spring into the breast of his favorite element, and tying a huge fishing-hook to his leg, to which was attached part of a dead frog, he suffered him to proceed on his voyage of discovery. As had been anticipated this bait soon caught the eye of a greedy pike, which swallowing the deadly hook, not only arrested the progress of the astonished gander, but forced him to perform half a dozen somersets on the surface of the water! For some time the struggle was most amusing—the fish pulling, and the bird screaming with all its might—the one attempting to fly, and the other to swim from the invisible enemy—the gander the one moment losing and the next regaining his centre of gravity, and casting between whiles many a rueful look at his snow-white fleet of geese and goslings, who cackled out their sympathy for their afflicted commodore. At length victory decided in favor of the feathered angler, who, bearing away for the nearest shore, landed, on the smooth green grass, one of the finest pikes ever caught in the Castle-loch. This adventure is said to have cured the gander of his propensity for wandering: but on this point we are inclined to be a little sceptical—particularly as we lately heard, that at the Reservoir, near Glasgow, the country people are in the habit of employing ducks in this novel mode of fishing. We cannot, to be sure, vouch for this last fact; but in the days of yore, hawks were taught to bring down woodcocks and muirfowl; and why might not a similar course of training enable ducks to bring uppikes and perches?—*Dumfries Courier.*

The following drama[illegible] appeared chalked on the walls of Chester:

Vondenhoff acts nearer nater,
Than any man in the Royal Thater."

BRILLIANT NAVAL EXPLOIT.—During the present contest between Don Miguel and his brother for the throne of Portugal, much has been said of the Don John VI., the flag ship of the former. The following amusing account of her history, and how she crossed the Atlantic, is copied from a late number of the London Globe. If true, it will account for the recent do nothing performance of the same vessel.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

The Portuguese ships of war have always been, for the elegance of their construction, the admiration of our naval officers. In 1818, the Don John VI. was launched; she is a very handsome ship, rated at 120 guns, but capable of carrying more. She was put into commission in 1819, and ordered to sail for Rio de Janeiro; but such an order was much more easy to give than to execute. To get under sail a vessel of that tonnage, an adequate crew was necessary; and the Portuguese navy had been so much neglected and so miserably paid, or rather not paid at all, that no seamen would voluntarily serve in it. Press-gangs were accordingly set on foot in all parts of the city; and, upon the same principle that in France, at certain seasons of the year, all dogs are killed who are found unmuzzled, so all young men, seamen or landsmen, servants or journeymen, nightmen or coachmen, who were found without a certificate of exemption in their pockets, were themselves pocketed, and sent in rows to serve as volunteers on board the *John Sexto.* With such a crew, it is not surprising that the ship was seven months in moving down from her moorings opposite the city to those off Belem Castle. She would perhaps have gone a mile further, but that a small insurgent privateer appeared off the Tagus, landed her crabs for water near the Caseaes, and did not leave the river's mouth without sending menaces to this huge leviathan The captain of this insolent little cormir had even the audacity to land, come up to Lisbon unknown, and go *to the theatre.* Before he returned to the vicinity of Caseaes, he sent his compliments to several shipowners, adding that he hoped to have the pleasure of soon meeting on their way to India some of their fine vessels, which he observed were nearly ready to put to sea. From the Belem moorings another grand attempt was made to get the Don John a little nearer to the mouth of the Tagus.

The *volunteers* then imagining that no other hopes of escape remained for them, and that when so far down the river they must needs go further, no sooner saw themselves opposite S. Jose de Ribamar, (about a mile from Belem,) than they, to the number of seventy, leaped into the water, and swam on shore. The same night, in spite of the sentries, the remainder of the crew almost to a man, followed their example, so that it was found necessary to get her moored again off Paco d'Arcos, where she remained until 1820. A new set of *volunteers* having with much difficulty been collected together, in the manner aforesaid, were sent on board closely guarded, and on the same day (wonderful to relate) the *Juno Sexto* got fairly past St. Julian's, and over the bar; not, however, without strong symptoms of a mutinous disposition amongst some of the volunteers, and weeping and wailing amongst the others A ship of 120 guns, thus despicably manned, besides being overcrowded with passengers, having no less than 1200 passengers for Rio on board, was, as might be expected, so prodigious a time on her passage, that she had long been given up as lost; and much credit is indeed due to the officers who were on board of her, that she ever reached her destination. If ever men deserved reward for a marine exploit, they certainly had a fair claim to one. Many of the passengers above mentioned, relying upon the commanding officer, had embarked without a morsal of provisions; others, pleading ignorance of the nature of the passage, had provided themselves with a mere basketful; and, in short, the greatest number of them, having limited means, had only for object the getting on board, trusting, that amongst Christians, they should not be suffered to starve. The consequence was, that provisions very soon became short, as did likewise the water; so that the whole of this multitude were soon put on half rations of both. Add to this the manner in which they were of necessity obliged to be stowed away at night—men, women and children, all huddled together in a tropical climate; and without its being possible on their account to scrub the decks. With all this accumulation of misery, in so circumscribed a space, and under a vertical sun, it is surprising that a plague was not the consequence. Had they, however, remained a month longer at sea, they would infallibly have fallen victims to the vermin with which they were all, without distinction, covered. The inhabitants of Rio declared that they had never witnessed the arrival of such a ship load of vermin and beggars. *Globe.*

Evening Post.

Saturday, Nov. 3d.

Terms of this paper $3 per annum, in advance.—Six months' Subscription $1 25.—No subscription taken for a shorter period than six months, nor discontinued while any arrearages are unpaid, unless at the option of the publisher.

A lamentable accident occurred on Monday afternoon in the family of a very respectable lady, who keeps a boarding house in Cherry street near Fourth. A child, about six years old, daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Thaw, who have apartments in the house, returned from school soon after five, and went into the chamber of her mother who was out. In a few minutes she came running down stairs, with her clothes all blazing. A young woman immediately threw a carpet about her, and put out the flames; but the poor child had already been so dreadfully burnt that she died early the next morning.

A volume of the 'Select Speeches of John Sergeant of Pennsylvania,' has been published by E. L. Carey & Hart, of Philadelphia. They consist of an oration on the deaths of Adams and Jefferson—a Discourse delivered at Rutger's College; his argument in the Cherokee case,—two Speeches in Congress on a Bankrupt System—a speech on the Bank of the U. S.—one on the Missouri Question,—and one on Retrenchment and Reform. The volume contains about 370 pages, and is neatly got up.

On Wednesday morning, a young mare, harnessed to one of our heavy drays, dashed from Decatur street into the Eastern Avenue of the Arcade, drawing the dray up the four or five stone steps so easily as to leave but slight marks on them, and breaking several of the strong iron bars that hold the gate. The beast, with the dray still at her heels, rushed through the passage full tilt, broke down the opposite gate, crossed Chesnut street, and was brought up by Mr. Loud's door-post, which was shattered by the point of one of the shafts.

We are told that the mare had been brought into Decatur street, one of the most frequented parts of the city, for the purpose of breaking her. If so, they who had her in hand should be made to pay for all the mischief caused by their carelessness, and should be punished as severely as the law permits.

A letter from Manahawkin, New Jersey, dated 24th ult., states, that on the 22d inst., there came ashore on Long Beach, near the Great Swamp, Monmouth county, the schooner Emeline, of Staten Island, bottom upwards. The Wreck Master took charge of her. Four dead bodies were found on shore, supposed to be the crew of the Emeline. They were carried to Manahawkin and decently interred.—Their effects are in the hands of the Wreck Master.

VERY "SINGULAR."—The editor of the Bethania (Pa.) Palladium, speaks always in the first person singular. In these days when the "plural unit" reigns almost undisputed, it sounds *singular* enough to read new paper paragraphs commencing as follows:—"I understand, that Martin Carpenter, a lad about ten years of age, (son of Martin Carpenter,) fell from a Chesnut tree, last first day, and split his scull, and that he is just living. Boys and others, who gather chesnuts, should be cautious about climbing lofty trees, as the chesnuts are of but little worth in comparison to life, and sound limbs." We copy the above paragraph entire, for the sake of the concluding grave admonition.

DANBY'S celebrated picture is now exhibiting at the *Adelphi*, in Fifth below Walnut street, and should be seen, more than once, by all who think themselves qualified to derive pleasure from the works of a painter of splendid genius. To those who have seen the engraved copy, the painting, at first sight, seems not so large as they had expected to find it; but this impression passes away almost immediately, and, after the eye has rested a few minutes on the canvass, the scene appears as vast as it is sublime and awful.

The amount of subscriptions in Portland for the relief of the Cape de Verd sufferers (including the value of provisions) is $1827; in Gorham, Maine, $130 50; in Hallowell, $300; Augusta, $171; Bangor, $348. A vessel laden with provisions will sail from Portland for the Cape de Verds in a few days. Boston, as we learn from private sources, has contributed, altogether, from 5 to 6000 dollars for the same object. Several towns in the vicinity have done nobly. Newburyport has contributed 5 or 600 dollars. Salem has given liberally. The great and wealthy city of New York has (so far) contributed about 1000 dollars.

The Harpers of New York, have published in an octavo volume, "A History of the American Theatre, by William Dunlap."

The work is a history of the drama in this country, and incidentally the author has contrived to throw into this volume a vast deal of that kind of miscellaneous information, which [illegible] in his View of Philadelphia, a work of angular merit.

Dunlap, of all men, could write the history he has undertaken, and to our mind he has written it well. Private anecdotes, biography of yet living characters, statements of private and public troubles by the managers, (when were they ever without them?) and the fortunes and misfortunes of those who have written and those who have acted plays, make up a very interesting volume, which, by the way, contains a very handsome and well deserved compliment to FORREST, the tragedian.

A SERIOUS JOKE, OR THE FORCE OF HABIT.—A waiter was lately taking his customary rounds in the gallery of one of our fashionable hotels; he popped his head into No. 6, "waiter," called the inmate, "Mint Julep." "Yes, sir." He next proceeded to No. 13, directly opposite. The unfortunate occupant, a stout gentleman from the south, had died suddenly of a surfeit, and lay stretched on the floor! Johnny shook his head, closed the door, and knocked at No. 9. "Waiter," said the third lodger, "Yes, sir." "Brandy and water." The waiter hereupon hastened to the bar, and, to the utter astonishment of all present, delivered himself in the following laconic and business-like manner: "Mint Julep, No. 6—Coffin, No. 13—Brandy and water, No. 9."

CURIOUS.—The Charleston Courier of a late date says:—"The smack Evergreen, Appleton, on her way from New London to this place, was struck in the run by a needle fish. The accident occurred off Hatteras, on the 14th inst. at 6 P. M. The blow was so violent as to split off about two feet of the plank, and jar the vessel all over. A part of the lower jaw of the fish was driven into the timber, and a leak occasioned which rendered a resort to the pumps necessary. A part of the needle is left at this office for inspection."

A WOMAN WANTED.—"A young Frenchman," about 28 years of age, advertises in the New-York Commercial Advertiser, for "a Lady so situated as to require a kind and indulgent protector, and who has no objection to share the joys and cares of life with a husband." He is "handsome, speaks English and German, and has been accustomed to good society." N. B. "The gentleman has a knowledge of a respectable business that will insure a happy couple a comfortable independence, and needs only a small capital to insure success."

LEGIBLE WRITING.—Some persons write legibly excepting their own names; yet names are the parts of a writing which ought to be most plainly written. Names, like the arithmetical digits, are not to be determined by the context, in the manner that other obscure words may be discovered. Lavater said a man could be known by his hand writing; and an inherent fondness for *airs* is often exhibited in the *flourishes* of a signature, which though hard to counterfeit, is hardier to read. An affectation of obscurity is one of the least tolerable kinds.

DISTRESSING SHIPWRECK.—A vessel belonging to Hull, in England, called the Shannon, despatched from that place on the Whale Fishery, in Davis' Streights, was shipwrecked the 26th April last, on an iceberg. The crew, consisting of 16 men and three boys, saved themselves on the fore part of the vessel, which remained out of the water, but the waves of this icy sea washed over them every moment.

During seven days they had no food but raw salt beef, which caused them to suffer excessively from thirst, they having no other than salt water to drink; at last they came to the determination to be bled by the surgeon, that they might quench their thirst with their own blood. The captain first submitted to the operation, and fifteen followed his example, some of them eagerly drinking the blood as it flowed from the vein.

One young man, not able to endure the state of suffering any longer, took leave of his comrades, determined to throw himself into the sea. When on the point of putting the design into execution, he perceived at a distance two vessels steering for the wreck. No words, says the surgeon, Mr. Campbell, in the account he has published, can express the transports of joy we experienced. We were unable to speak, and could only manifest our feelings by throwing ourselves on our knees, and thanking God for our deliverance.

The two vessels were Danish; they took on board the crew of the Shannon, and landed them at a small hospital in the Danish settlement of Frederick, in the 60d degree of latitude. Five, however, died, before they reached the land, and the greatest part lost either their fingers or toes from the frost.

One of the Danish brigs, the Navigation, having obtained last July a full cargo, returned to Frederick for the shipwrecked seamen, and landed them safely, in August, at the Orkney Islands.

WASHINGTON, (Pa.) Oct. 30.—*Awful Casualty.*—On Thursday night last, Mr. Joseph Nelson, of Hanover township, who was in this place attending our agricultural exhibition, had put up with Mr. Richard Donaldson. In the night he arose from his bed, (perhaps in his sleep,) went to a window, raised the sash, and went upon the roof of a porch, from which he fell to the ground. He was heard by some of the family, and was carried into Mr. Donaldson's. Medical aid was called in immediately, but they were unable to afford any relief—he expired next morning about sunrise. Mr. Nelson was about 82 years of age; he was a soldier of our revolutionary war, and for many years a citizen of this county.

ANOTHER.—On Tuesday last, a boy of the name of Newman, son of Andrew Newman, was wrestling with another youth. In the contest Newman was thrown, and was injured so as to cause his death.—We understand a coroner's inquest held over the body, brought in a verdict of "accidental death."

AND ANOTHER.—On Monday morning last, a young man named James Woodburn, residing in West Liberty, Brooke county, Va. having been at his brother's, got up early in the morning, took his gun, and went to the woods to shoot squirrels. After a short time he returned with one. His brother took the gun and started for the purpose to shoot more. After going from the door a few steps, he laid the gun over his arm to fasten the flint, which was loose, when the gun went off, and the contents lodged in the body of James. Physicians were immediately sent for, but could do nothing. He died in one hour and a half afterwards.

On Monday evening, the 22d ult. the schooner Caroline, Captain Barrett, of Gt. Egg Harbor, was destroyed by fire in the mouth of Maurice River. The fire was communicated by a cask of lime, and shortly after its discovery it ignited several kegs of gunpowder, which instantly blew up the decks, and produced a violent concussion which was sensibly perceived for several miles. The crew took to the boat on the first discovery of the fire, but returned after the explosion, and succeeded in saving the sails and a small portion of the cargo. The Caroline was owned by John McKnight, Esq. of Bordentown, and the most of her cargo belonged to Jesse Bowen, of Mays Landing, and Mr. Thompson of Egg Harbor.—*Bridgeton, N.J. Ob.*

CAUTION TO WITNESSES.—At the late Circuit in Queens county, an action was tried, in which John Pelletreau was plaintiff, and C. C. Moore defendant, for damages sustained by the plaintiff in consequences of the defendant's not having appeared as a witness in a case pending before the plaintiff and C. R. Colden, at a Circuit Court held at Troy in March last. The defendant had been subpœnaed and was a very material witness for the plaintiff in the action, and in consequence of his absence, the damages obtained were alleged to have been much smaller than they would have otherwise been. Several points were made on the trial, of no further particular interest to the public; and we advert to the case only as a warning to witnesses of the consequences of disobeying legal process. The defendant undertook to prove sickness as an excuse for his absence, but the weight of evidence being against him, the jury after a clear and impartial charge by Judge Edwards, returned into court with a verdict for the plaintiff of $1457 damages, and costs of suit.—*N. Y. Courier.*

OUTRAGEOUS ATTEMPT TO MURDER.—On Thursday evening, 25th ult. a little past 9 o'clock, a decent looking man, apparently sober, about 24 years of age, and dressed in a blue frock coat with a white hat, called at the bar room of Mr. Samuel Quamby, next door to the Bate Tavern, and after looking around him awhile, called for some oysters, and several other things which it was not probable he could procure at that place.—He then demanded some cherry, which was handed him, and subsequently for six or eight other kinds of liquor, which afterwards he said he would take none of. He used much abusive language, and was told by Q. that he had better retire, which he made a movement to do, but immediately returned and said he had lost a handkerchief. Q. took a light and looked for it, but could find none, and it is supposed that while he was stooping, the fellow prepared his weapon. When he returned to the door he used other violent language, and a slight scuffle ensued, upon which he attacked Quamby, and with a knife or other sharp instrument, cut his throat from one ear to the windpipe; the wound being about four inches in length, and one in depth; the ruffian immediately escaped. Surgical aid was soon rendered, and we are happy to state that Mr. Quimby is doing very well. Information has been given to the officers of police, and we trust the villain will not long escape their vigilance.—*Boston Centinel.*

ACCIDENT.—A man named Hanna, a resident of Frederick county, was killed on the Rail-road, between Frederick and the Monocacy, on the 17th inst. The Times, of that city, states that the unfortunate individual was lying asleep in the road, *with his head resting on one of the rails*, at the moment the car from the Point of Rocks was coming in. The driver not seeing him in time to prevent the accident, the wheel passed over his head, and at once deprived him of life.—*Baltimore Pat.*

[illegible] ACCIDENT.—About [illegible] weeks ago, a man on horseback came to the [illegible] the Delaware Bridge, at this place, about an hour after midnight, and demanded passage. The toll keeper, Mr. Able, suspecting that he could be on no honest errand, refused to get out of bed and the man went off. The next day a horse was observed wandering along the shore, the saddle and bridle having evidently been thoroughly soaked with *wine*. Mr. Sidney Down of this place took the horse in charge and stabled him, but before he could be advertised, a gentleman arrived here from Hedleberg, in Lehih county, in pursuit of a horse thief, and hearing of us horse, went to see him and instantly recognised in as his property, upon which the animal was delivered up to him, and taken home. The matter caused considerable excitement and various conjectures, the most obvious and probable of which was fully confirmed by the intelligence received in the course of the ensuing week, from Rocky Falls; at that place, about 16miles below Easton, the body of a man was found—after tall, and tolerably well dressed, with a leathern belt around his body, containing about 12 dollars in see, and having on his boots a pair of spurs. No debt remains in the minds of our citizens, but that the has thief, in his eagerness to get out of the way, attempd to swim the river, but being unacquainted with, unamused to the plunging motion of a horse, was unated and met a watery grave.—*Easton Centinel.*

INGENUITY OF YANKEE GIRLS.—We were shown yesterday at Messrs. Rhoads' Hat and Fur Store, a very handsome "Ladies Cape made from the feathers of the Guinea-hen. It exhibit much dexterity and cunning workmanship, and appeared to us quite as valuable as the "far-fetched as dear bought" articles imported from China, last moon, and sold at from twenty to thirty dollars each! was made by a young lady of Ipswich.—*Boston Tra.*

QUITE OBLIGING.—What clever list of patrons the southern hebdomadals must have! Why, if a printer finds himself a little hurried with other matters, he gravely announces that he shi not issue his paper the next week, having so much job work" on hand!—or, that owing to the press of eminent business, he is obliged to publish his paper on half sheet! and they, kind souls, take it all as pleasly as can be.—*N. Y. Franklin.*

MESSAGE OF THE GOVERNOR OF VERMONT.—This paper, which was communicated by Gov. Palmer to the Legislature of Vermont on the 9th ult., is more brief than usual, and more limited in the variety of the subjects to which it refers. After making some general observations on the duty of men as respects the diffusion of knowledge and the means of education, the Governor directs the attention of the Legislature to the subject of the militia system, and suggests the expediency, either of attempting to reveal upon Congress to adopt some general system of classification and discipline, or of endeavoring to produce improvements into the organization of the Mitia of the State. Having been applied to by many persons, to take measures to prevent the introduction of contagion from abroad, which he considered as being within the limits of his authority, he observes, that the Legislature must, if they think proper to establish quarantine regulations, pass the law requisite to carry them in effect. He expresses his conviction, that a large majority of the people of the state are in favor of the rechartering of the Bank of the United States, and submits the question, whether any action of the Legislature on the subject would be likely to prove beneficial. (Nullification, he speaks in a decided tone of condemnation. On the subject of imprisonment for debt he decires, that he considers the statute which authorizes it inconsistent with the spirit of the Constitution. In conclusion, he expresses the hope that the different branches of the government may act together with harmony, in the spirit of mutual forbearance and good wi

The pomposity of Dr. Johnson, and his vain display of learning amongst those wh assumed in h s presence any acquaintance with literature, are well known. Old Macklin, the player, whose a *genuine* Hibernian, one day paid the doctor visit as a literary man; and after a few introductory words, the doctor observed in a sneering way, that terary men should not converse in the vulgar tongue, not in the learned languages, and immediately addressed the dramatist in a long sentence of Latin. Macklin, after expressing his accedance to the doctor's assertion, said he would rather converse in *Greek*, and immediately proceeded in a long sentence of equal length in *Irish*, the doctor again reverted to the English tongue, observed, Sir, you may speak very good Gaelic, but I am not sufficiently versed in that dialect to converse with you fluently. Macklin burst out laughing, made his bow and departed

Two schooners have arrived at New Orleans from Tuspoco, with 410,000 dollars specie.

THE MONUMENTS.—It is our humiliating duty to record the fact, that two of the preachers of this fanatical sect have visited our city, endeavoring to propagate their strange doctrines, and it is said that about fifteen persons here have become converts, having been led away by their delusions. Rev. Joshua V. Himes, pastor of a Baptist church in this city, has republished Mr. Campbell's Analysis of the pretended "Book of Mormon," with prefatory remarks, for which service he merits the thanks of the public. Mr. Himes states that he has had several interviews with these men, and has examined their book, which they pretend is a revelation from God. He has acquainted himself with the details of their history and principles, and is satisfied of the delusion and absurdity of their system, and of its evil tendency. One of the leading tenets of these deluded people is—a positive contradiction of the Scriptures—that the promised land is not Palestine, but a tract of country situated in Jackson county, Missouri, ten miles from the town of Independence. Some of these enthusiasts have set out for "the promised land, the place of refuge for the house of Israel, and of all the Gentile world, who will take warning and flee thither for safety." Mr. Himes says, in his preface, that "two individuals who have gone are defenceless females. They had acquired by their hard industry $2300, one of them having $800, the other $1500, which they have given up to the general stock. One of these females was in a consumption, and her friends thought she would not live to reach her destined place." Her afflicted sister told Mr. Himes, that if she had been buried here, before she had been led away by these errors, and had left satisfactory evidence of grace, her grief would have been much lessened.

Mr. Himes adds—"The remaining persons who were baptized and joined the Mormonites, and contemplate going to the West, possess between $3000 and $4000, which they also are going to put with the general fund, *and which they can never draw out again*, should they get sick of Mormonism, and wish to return home to their friends." The pretended "promised land" of these ignorant people is about two thousand miles distant.

The preachers intend visiting the cities and principal towns in New England. We are informed that they have recently visited Lynn, where they have endeavored to make a favorable impression, by the appearance of great sincerity.

It seems surprising that persons of common sense should be deceived by such a production as this "Book of Mormon." It carries internal evidence of its folly. It admits the Old and New Testament to be divine, but contains numerous contradictions of the Bible. One Joseph Smith is supposed to be its real author, though it is pretended to be a translation from some mystical plates. Whoever is its author or pretended translator, he is grossly ignorant of English Grammar. The book is a 12mo volume of more than 500 pages.

The facts stated in this connection bring to mind the exhortation of Paul to the Hebrews—"Be not carried about with divers and strange doctrines; for it is a good thing that the heart be established with grace." There are some persons who appear remarkably predisposed to delusions. If a new doctrine has a fascinating coloring of the marvellous, they seem to be all ready to receive it as a new discovery of truth. They have very inadequate views of religion, almost uniformly connecting with it, something that is strange and unreasonable. True religion, or that which the apostle calls "the heart established with grace," will lead us to the infallible test which we have in our hands, the Scripture of truth. Whoever contradicts these, is either a deceiver or deceived, however sincere or even pious he may seem to be. Hence the great worth of enlightened personal religion.—*N. Y. paper.*

SHOE BLACKING.—Large sums are every year expended by our economical fellow citizens in the article of Shoe Blacking. A considerable portion of which goes to encourage foreigners. In confirmation of this assertion, it is stated, on good authority, that there is annually imported into this country from England, shoe blacking to the amount of more than one hundred thousand dollars, the chief part of which is made by Day & Martin, of London. This large sum might easily be kept in the country and even in the pockets of those who have hitherto been in the habit of paying their portion of it, by each family's making its own which can be done with very little trouble and at very trifling expense; or by encouraging some other worthy manufacturers of it in our own country. If furnish as good an article, at a much less others, any, however, prefer Day & Martin's to your money well, only make it yourselves and p[illegible]ney.—Here is a correct recipe:— [illegible]ich has been

To one pound of ivory black, and an ounce of mixed half an ounce of oil of vized four sugar: mix sweet oil, add one pound of puicgar, and let it stand the whole with a gallon ose. It should be stirred three days, when it is fit for to prevent evaporation. often, and kept from this blacking is about seventy. The cost of a gallon oiled at the stores for four dolls. five cents; and it [illegible] made its nearest approach to the [illegible]ult. It will be nearest the sun on the earth Nov. distant only eighty-three millions of miles. [illegible] will appear brightest on the 13th November, when it will rise E. N. E., about ten o'clock in the evening, and come to the meridian at about four the next morning. All who feel anxious to view this splendid Comet would do well to prepare themselves for it; they have no time to lose.

HUSBAND WANTED.—A maiden lady of 40 years, advertises in the New Bedford Mercury, for a husband who has lived at least half a century. She requires no other qualification—says she has some money, and is pretty handsome. If this damsel has tried her wits in vain for twenty-five years or more, she can hardly expect to accomplish her ends at last, by proclaiming her wants in a newspaper. Remember, none to apply " who are under 50."—*Boston Traveller.*

Foreign Intelligence.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 18.

The news from Portugal during the week has been like that of the last month, of a very indecisive and uninteresting character. By letters from Oporto we learn that the blockade by Miguel's troops, now amounting in the whole to 22,000, is continued; but no attack has been once attempted on the forces of Don Pedro in the city. From all accounts it appears that the usurper's army is any thing rather than well disciplined and powerful, while on the other hand the Constitutionalists, though but 14,000 in all, are a very formidable army. In no part of Portugal does there appear to have yet occurred any rising in favour of the cause of Donna Maria, and we are apprehensive that the time is not yet arrived, the Portuguese have not yet suffered a sufficiently galling oppression, to induce them to make a struggle for their freedom. However much this may be regretted, should it prove to be the case, it cannot be remedied, for it is impossible to make a people free, who are unfit for freedom. Even could the experiment once succeed, they would soon sink back again under the iron rule of despotism.

The Marquess of Palmella has left England, and, it is said, well satisfied with the result of his mission. It is of course out of the question for our government to interfere in this contest, but it will doubtless afford every facility to the operations of Don Pedro. The ex-Emperor its raising troops in London with great success; 600 recruits have already left for Oporto, and many more are about to embark. It was rumoured at Oporto that the admiral of Don Miguel's fleet was about to attack Sartorius, and this report, from the greater force of the usurper, created some alarm. The superior moral courage of the sailors under Sartorius will, however, we trust, fully make up for their deficiency in numbers. Every one is anxious to hear good news of victories gained by Don Pedro, and that he may ultimately succeed in this object, though the prospect is at present rather gloomy, is our ardent desire.—*Times.*

HIGH ALLIANCE.—The marriage of the Marquis of Abercorn to Lady Louisa Russel, is at length avowed on authority. The wedding will take place early in October. Carriages and bridal dresses are ordered. The Marquis of Abercorn is in his 22d year, with a clear income, from landed estates in England, Scotland, and Ireland, exceeding eighty thousands pounds per annum; also a consida ble property in the funds. "A very

PUBLIC DEBT.—The Quotidienne gives the following table, showing the gradual increase of the public debt of France since the 15th century.

	FRANCS.
In 1562 under Charles IX.	17,000,000
1593 debts left by Henry III.	339,649,000
1595 in the reign of Henry IV. under Sully	98,500,000
1650 do. Louis XIV. under Colbert,	783,400,000
1698 do. do. under Pelletier,	1,301,650,000
1740 do. do. under Chamillard,	4,186,318,750
1788 do. Louis XVI. under Necker,	4,245,750,000
1805 under Napoleon (1)	1,912,500,000
1811 under Louis XVIII. (2)	3,465,000,000
1827 under Charles X.	4,860,000,000
1831 under Louis Philip,	5,417,595,017
1832 under do. in June,	5,135,438,457

To which is to be added the new loan of 150,000,000

From this table, it adds, it will be perceived that since 1788 the public debt has been increased by 1,307,595,017 francs. The National, however, says: "The statement of the Quotidienne is notoriously false. The following is in reality the increase of the public debt since 1788—Deficit of 1820 falling as a charge upon the floating debt, 63,700,000fr.; loan of 1831, 140,000,000fr.; do. of 1832, 150,000,000fr. Thus the Quotidienne has erred to the account of the government of July nearly 900,000fr. too much."

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, November 3, 1832.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.—Benjamin Patton, Jr. of Pennsylvania, to be Attorney of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania, vice Thomas W. Bochanan, deceased.

APPOINTMENT BY JOHN SWIFT, ESQ. MAYOR OF THE CITY.—Samuel P. Garrigues, high Constable, in place of John Carey, resigned.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The article forwarded by a subscriber at Columbia, Pa., we can no more than acknowledge the receipt of, as it is not long a document for our columns.

Beating silver coin in letters is a mere waste of money. A gentleman in Kentucky wishing to subscribe for the Post, sent us this week, $1.25 in silver pieces, enclosed in a letter, upon which he paid *fifty cents* postage. When it reached here, an *additional dollar was charged as postage*, so that the neat amount of our journal was *twenty-five cents!*

——— should address his "lady love," in answer prose; the sentiments of a poet fit him awkwardly.

——— is on file for insertion.

——— we cannot oblige; the article should have been handed in earlier.

"The Captive's Consolation," by Feramorz, we perform with some reluctance. The poetic sentiment of the writer, is much obscured by verboseness, and heavy, dragging lines—an unpardonable objection. "A Dream," by J. F., will be published.

The tale of the "Young Hunter," contains too many inaccuracies for insertion.

Edgar's article we decline inserting.

"The Village Church Yard," is a well written sketch, but as regards propriety of language, and chasteness of diction, but the incidents are not of a character to interest any except those whose minds have become callous to tales of romance. The conclusion is entirely unnatural either for matter of fact or fiction.

Gen. will meet attention.

The lines from the MILFORD BARD, came duly to hand.

"——— on the Kentucky river," by R. T. W., we shall endeavor to make room for, in a week or two.

The Second number of the Fourth Volume of the *Journal of Health and Recreation*, which has just appeared, contains a number of articles, on subjects appertaining to the general character of the work, of various ordinary interest. This publication is one which always has been regarded as an important acquisition to every family, but of late its usefulness has been much increased, by extending its columns to a great variety of various collateral subjects, of importance in the formation of the means to acquire and retain health. The editors labor with zeal and energy to render the work eminently useful.

In another column we give the contents of the present number, and a card from the editors, in reference to the attempts *made by Porter & Co.*, to create the impression that a *weekly sheet just attempted* by them, was a continuation of the *Journal of Health*. It will be seen by this examination—worthy the source whence the falsehoods pronounced unequivocally false, as the work is still edited by the gentlemen who originated it.

In the list of Foreign Varieties, the reader will find an account of the execution of Cook, convicted in England to be *hung in chains*. His crime, it was a murder, committed under the most horrid and atrocious circumstances. Mr. Paas, the victim, had called on Cook, to obtain the payment of a small bill, due by him; the debtor being poor and probably unable promptly to liquidate the claim, took the resolution to destroy the life of his creditor, which resolution he instantly put in execution on the spot. The murderer then found some means of concealing Paas's body, and he eventually subjected the expedient of cutting it into pieces, and burning the whole by fire. The scheme was apparently successful, but the combination caused an unusual, which raised instant inquiry, the result of which was a discovery of the murder. Cook, on his trial, confessed the whole affair, and gave as a reason for the horrid crime, his desire to get money to embark for Botany Bay. He belonged, it has been ascertained, to a club of Deists, who met weekly at a public house, and read the writings of Tom Paine, and other infidels. Previous to his death, he appears to have changed his theatrical opinions.

A correspondent desires us to publish the following letter from the Post Office law, for the especial edification of a postmaster in his immediate neighborhood. In doing so, we regret to be under the necessity of observing, that complaints from our subscribers are frequent on the non-arrival of papers, which we know are regularly forwarded, promptly upon us daily.

"If any person employed in any department of the post office shall improperly detain, delay, embezzle, or open any newspaper, or shall permit any other person to do the like, or shall open, or permit any other person to open any mail or packet of newspapers, not directed to the office where he is employed, such offender shall, for each and every such offence, forfeit a sum not exceeding fifty dollars."

Some of our friends, who, in consequence of the delay of the mails, have desired us to stop their papers, we beg to say, that the evil of which they complain will probably cease when the Presidential election is over. Of late, as we have been credibly informed, the mails have been so overloaded with the circulation of political papers, forwarded for electioneering purposes, that literary and miscellaneous newspapers, like the Post, have been laid aside for want of room. Matter, it seems, is exercised by those in power, and the necessity for these extras will cease shortly, we have the confident hope, that the regular transmission of our papers will then be resumed.

Godey's Casket for November, contains the usual number of engravings, of a character not less popular than ordinary. The reading contents are more diversified than usual, embrace a list of well written poetical sketches, the productions of our valued correspondents. Among them, we see with pleasure, to the articles signed Anon and S. H. M., Inis, Oscar, Mortimer, C. H. W. and E. L. all of which are distinguished by a high degree of merit. The number is also enriched with several excellent engraved sketches.

The Senate and Assembly of New Jersey, held a meeting on Thursday of last week, and elected Judge Samuel L. Southard, Governor of the State. Mr. Stewart was appointed Clerk of the Supreme Court and Judge Rooraens, Clerk of the county of Mercer.

A STARTLING WORK.—A lady of Ohio, named Rachel Laning, who it appears had been charged with absconding from the bed and board of her legal lord and master, thus responds to the assertion, in the columns of the Harrison Telegraph. "A LIE OUT.—A notice to the public appeared in the Telegraph of Oct. 13th, representing me to have absented from my husband, Philip Laning, on the 9th inst. But the good people of Georgetown (the place of my residence) will know that not to be the fact, and that I was at home at that time, and that I had not been absent for some time previous. But I did believe that he was then making arrangements to leave me. He accordingly eloped on the 11th, leaving me destitute of necessary provisions for subsistence. I then made haste to communicate the intelligence to my father, who came to my relief on the 16th and removed me to his house. Now therefore I forwarn all persons from believing any thing he may say, on my account, except they may know it to be true, as I am determined for the future not to be accountable for any falsehood he may state. RACHEL LANING."

The most indefatigable political editor—either Jackson or anti—that we know of, is Mrs. ANNE ROYAL. This lady publishes a weekly sheet, at Washington, called the Paul Pry, and devoted to the support of the general administration. Her editorials, like a two-edged sword, cut both ways; she is particularly prolific in such terms as, bribery, apostate, bank corruption, renegade, &c. applied indiscriminately to friend and foe.

RAIL ROADS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Appendix to *Wood's Treatise on Rail-Roads*—an interesting work, recently published by Messrs. Carey & Lea—contains some important facts in relation to works of Internal Improvement in this state, of which we have thought proper to avail ourselves, for the benefit of our readers.

Pennsylvania, it is said, may justly claim the credit of being the first to commence the system of Internal Improvements, which now so extensively prevails over the Union. The idea of Canals was introduced to the public attention in numerous publications, more than seventy-seven years ago. Soon afterwards a survey was made of the route of the present Union Canal, and in 1791, the work was commenced. This date is anterior to the commencing of the New York Canal, but if it were not, a small canal, in length about three-fourths of a mile, formed by deepening the channel of Duck Creek, in Philadelphia, and which was executed more than a century ago, is sufficient to give Pennsylvania the honor of completing the first canal in North America! The canals of this state are now more extensive than those of any other state in the Union, being one-third of the aggregate amount existing in the United States. $37,000,000 have been expended by Pennsylvania, and by companies chartered by her, on works to facilitate inland navigation.

The first turnpike road in the Union, is that leading from this city to Lancaster, which was commenced about forty years ago; whilst the noble bridges over the Schuylkill were erected long before any others, in other parts of the country were commenced.

Rail-roads were also first introduced in Pennsylvania. Their advantages, and the applicability of steam to propelling carriages, were strongly urged for many years upon the notice of the public, by the late ingenious Oliver Evans, of this city; but for a long while no disposition was manifested to encourage the schemes of this celebrated mechanic. So fully impressed was he of their entire practicability, that in 1781 he commenced, at his own expense, the erection of a locomotive engine. It was finished in 1801, but poverty compelled him to apply it to another purpose, before its merits could be tested. He soon after commenced another engine and carriage, which in the winter of 1803, he propelled through the streets of Philadelphia, in the presence of more than 20,000 astonished and hitherto incredulous spectators. Notwithstanding his success, Mr. Evans met with no encouragement, and his numerous drawings were sent to Europe, where they have been used without acknowledgement.

Evans strenuously maintained the superiority of rail roads over canals, even when horses are employed in both. "He endeavored without success, to urge the execution of a road from Philadelphia to Pittsburg; and several years after of a road from this city to New York. In the latter he offered to take stock to the amount of $25,000, but he was in advance of the age in which he lived. His projects were regarded as visionary; although at the present moment both of these important roads are in rapid progress, and, in a few months, passengers will be whirled over these railways, and gratefully remember their benefactor, Oliver Evans: a man whose predictions have been fulfilled, in this instance to the very letter; although a straight jacket was voted to him formerly, almost by acclamation, as the reward of his genius. Fitch, who constructed the first steamboat at Philadelphia, in the year 1787, and Fulton, of Pennsylvania, who successfully introduced steam navigation, also obtained poverty and ingratitude as the reward of their exertions."

The following are brief notices of the principal rail-roads now completed or in progress, in this state.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAIL-ROAD—The first undertaken by any government in any part of the world, was authorised by the state legislature, in March, 1828, surveys having been previously made. It is composed of two divisions, separated by a canal of 171 miles in length. The first division, styled the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail-Road, commences in Philadelphia, at the corner of Vine and Broad streets, and proceeding north and west, crosses the Schuylkill river on a bridge 784 feet in length, and elevated thirty-seven feet above the water, at Peter's Island. The line is continued west, crossing Valley Creek by a viaduct 577 feet long, a 4 two branches of the Brandywine by similar viaducts. The road also passes over several smaller streams, reaches the city of Lancaster, which it passes on the north side, and is continued across the Little Conestoga to Columbia on the Susquehanna, where it terminates at the outlet lock of the Pennsylvania Canal. The whole length is eighty-one miles. The road is in a brisk state of forwardness—passengers are already conveyed several miles on the western division.

BRANCHES.—From the termination of this state road, at Vine and Broad streets, a continuation of the line along Broad street, southwardly, through the city, and thence to the Delaware, a distance of two and a half miles, is to be commenced without delay; and a junction with the Delaware, north of the city, by a line about one mile and a third long. Also, a junction with the rail-road from Philadelphia to Norristown. A branch will also be constructed from Downingtown to Wilmington, and another towards Port Deposite, on the Susquehanna.

WESTCHESTER RAIL-ROAD.—This road is a branch of the Pennsylvania Rail-Road. It commences near the first summit of the latter, on the South Valley Hill, about two miles west of the Paoli tavern. It follows the general course of the ridge, about nine miles to Westchester.

ALLEGHANY PORTAGE RAIL-ROAD.—This division of the Pennsylvania Rail-Road extends from Johnstown on the Conemaugh river, to Hollidaysburg, on the Juniata, a distance of thirty-six miles. It is a very important work, and forms the only rail-road communication between the valley of the Ohio and the Atlantic states. It passes over the Alleghany Mountains by means of ten inclined planes, five on either side. The gradation required much excavation and embankment; one of the embankments is sixty feet high, and another 3000 feet long. A tunnel, 900 feet long, 19 feet high, and 22 feet wide, is nearly finished. This road is also in rapid progression.

PHILADELPHIA, GERMANTOWN & NORRISTOWN RAIL-ROAD.—This road commences at the intersection of Spring Garden and Ninth streets, in the district of Spring Garden, Philadelphia, crosses Germantown at Church Lane, and terminates at Norristown. The whole length is about eighteen miles. The road is completed to Germantown, and passengers are conveyed daily, in splendid cars, to and from the two places. The cost of constructing the first six miles was upwards of $250,000; a sum exceeding the cost per mile of any rail-road in Europe or America, with the exception of that from Liverpool to Manchester.

A company has been authorised to continue this road from Norristown to the Lehigh river, where it will intersect the rail-road from the Lehigh, via the Beaver Meadow and Catawissa, to the Susquehanna river.

LITTLE SCHUYLKILL RAIL-ROAD.—This work commences at Port Clinton, a town situated at the mouth of the Tamaqua, or Little Schuylkill river, and has been completed to the coal mines of the company, twenty-one and a half miles above Port Clinton. A branch has been extended from Tamaqua to other coal mines, which are distant one mile. The company are authorised to continue the road to Reading from Port Clinton, and from the present upper termination to the Broad Mountain; and another company has been authorised to continue the work to the town of Catawissa, on the Susquehanna, a distance of thirty-two miles, and fifty-seven and a half from Port Clinton. The completed work passes the river Schuylkill eight times by wooden viaducts.

MINE HILL AND SCHUYLKILL HAVEN-RAIL ROAD.—The work was begun in 1829 and finished in 1831. The main line commences at Schuylkill Haven, and extends ten and a half miles along the west branch of the river Schuylkill, through the Mine Hill Gap. At the fork of this branch, with the west branch of the river—six miles from Schuylkill Haven—a branch of the rail-road extends along the last mentioned arm of the river. The whole length is fifteen miles. In constructing this work fifty bridges were necessary, each of twenty-eight feet span. The high-est embankment is twenty-one feet, and the deepest excavation thirty-one feet.

MOUNT CARBON RAIL ROAD.—This road begins at Mount Carbon, near the head of the Schuylkill Navigation Works, about one hundred and six miles from Philadelphia. It passes through Pottsville, by a cut of nine feet, and is continued up the valley of Norwegian Creek, to the forks, a distance of 8,817 feet from the commencement. A branch of the road continues up the east branch of the creek to the head, 14,200 feet; another branch of 16,200 feet, passes up the west branch—the aggregate extent of the main line, and the two branches being 39,217 feet. The branches are graded so as to permit wagons of coal to descend by gravity. A horse draws down twelve tons of coal, and returns with the empty wagons with great ease, the whole distance. A portion of the rails on this road are oak. The undertaking was commenced in 1829, and finished in 1831—cost $118,000.

The Mount Carbon Road derives an additional importance from its connection with the central rail-road, leading from Pottsville to Danville, and Sunbury, on the Susquehanna.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

The publication office of the United States Gazette was entered by a thief, on the night of the 28th ult., and robbed of an *old seal*, the property of the editor—this being the only "available" article the burglar could lay hands on. Entering an editor's office to obtain money, is like searching oysters for pearls.

Mr. Bandat's Painting of La Belle Nature, which for some weeks past has been exhibiting at a room in Fourth street near Chesnut, has been removed to the north west corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, where it will remain for a few weeks. This painting is eminently worthy the attention of all who admire perfection in the Fine Arts.

A HOAX.—A teacher of penmanship, named Eldrich, who had been teaching the science in Charleston, S. C., disappeared, sometime since, somewhat mysteriously. At the time of his departure, he had just received payment in advance from a large class of pupils, and purchased sundry articles of clothing, for which he did not pay. Soon afterwards his *death* was announced in the Pendleton Messenger, as follows:—"Died, on his way from Charleston to Pendleton, (of the Fever) Mr. W. Eldrich, of the firm of Eldrich and Preston, in the 26th year of his age."

Subsequent disclosures prove this announcation a hoax. Eldrich wrote himself the account of his death, and had it inserted, to escape detection.

The New York American of Saturday says:—"An important trial has occupied the Superior Court for some days—that of the owners of the steamboat Washington against the owners of the steamboat Chancellor Livingston. It may be remembered, that in May, 1831, these two steamboats came in collision in the Sound—both going in opposite directions—and the Washington was sunk immediately by the shock. The present suit was instituted to recover damages; and the testimony, though contradictory in some particulars, satisfied the jury that there was negligence or want of due attention on the part of the Chancellor Livingston; and they accordingly found a verdict of *Thirty Thousand dollars* in favour of the owners of the Washington, that boat was valued at between 50 and 60,000 dollars.

THEATRICAL.

The Kembles concluded their first engagement at the Chesnut street Theatre on Thursday evening, but were re-engaged for two nights more. They will appear for the last time this evening. Sheridan Knowles' play of the Hunchback has been performed four evenings during their stay here, and each time with renewed satisfaction. The Julia of Miss Kemble may, perhaps, be regarded as her best character. These performers leave us with truly an enviable reputation. They are expected to return before the close of the season; in the meanwhile we shall have Miss Hughes and Mr. Horn, who will shortly appear in the opera of Cinderella, and Mr. Wallack who will perform his favorite tragic characters.

Mr. Scott, at the Arch street Theatre, on Monday evening, made his first appearance in the character of Sir Edward Mortimer, in the play of the Iron Chest, and acquitted himself with much credit. Mr Murdock appeared as Wilfred with equal success. The operatic melo-drama of the Brigand has been brought out, in good style. The music is excellent. Mrs. M'Clure appeared on Thursday as Jane Shore.

At this house, a literary gentleman of some attainments, will shortly make his first appearance on any stage, in the character of Rolla. Nature, it is said, has done much for this gentleman, and close study and application more. He will appear under favorable auspices, and his success is confidently anticipated.

Dr. Ware's new tragedy of Dion, written for Mr. J. R. Scott, is in a state of forwardness, and will be speedily produced. It is said to contain many passages of beautiful poetry, and to be well adapted to stage representation.

Miss Duff was, a few weeks since, performing in Halifax. Her mother, who has had an engagement recently at Cincinnati, was compelled to relinquish the engagement before she had taken her benefit, in consequence of the appearance of the cholera in that city.

Wallack and Clara Fisher are playing at the Park. Booth was announced to appear as Richard the Third, at the Bowery on Monday.

Mr E. Forrest is playing with decided success at Boston. Dr. Bird's new tragedy of Oralloosa, was well received.

The pirate Antonio was put on trial in Boston, on the 29th ult., on three indictments for murder on board the Portuguese brig Triumpho. He pleaded not guilty. Additional evidence being necessary, he was remanded to jail, until certain witnesses in St. Petros, Guadaloupe, have time to appear.

DROWNED.—On last Monday night week, a passenger of the steamboat Amulet, on the Ohio, fell overboard between Rising Sun and Vevay, and was drowned. No person on board knew his name. During the evening he had been lying on a bench, near the edge of the guard, sometimes apparently asleep, and was supposed by some to have sprang overboard while dreaming for from his situation he could not have accidentally fell in. He was from Cincinnati, and going to purchase land. He was a man forty or forty-five years of age, and wore a white fur hat and spectacles.

The Reading Journal of Wednesday, states, that a coroner's inquest was held on the body of a man drowned at the locks at that place the day previous. He was from Philadelphia, and was supposed, from conversation held with him by his fellow passengers before his death, to have resided in Salem county, New Jersey, about forty miles below Philadelphia. He was about thirty years old. His christened name was Benjamin; his surname was unknown to the boatmen with whom he associated.

NULLIFICATION.—Governor Hamilton, of South Carolina, on the 22d ult. transmitted to the legislature of that state, assembled at Columbia, the annual message. In it the Governor denounces the Tariff act of the last session of Congress, as in every respect oppressive and intolerable. The following are the principal paragraphs, by which it will be seen that a *rupture with the general Government* is warmly recommended and enforced.

"Public sentiment has already, by unequivocal tokens, declared in favour of a Convention of the people of South Carolina, for the purpose of considering the character and extent of the usurpations of the general government. In reconsidering that you promptly, take measures to authorise the meeting of such an assembly, I feel, (notwithstanding my cordial concurrence in this measure,) that I am only responding to that sentiment.

"I forbear bringing any other subject to your consideration connected with the ordinary and current business of the State, as under the Constitution you must again convene on the 4th Monday of the ensuing month. I would respectfully suggest that with the view, if practicable, of procuring an assembly of the people, proposed Convention at this place prior to that period, you likewise abstain from the consideration of any other matter than the important topic and those necessarily incidental to it, which I have brought to your view, as I deem it, for a variety of considerations on which it is unnecessary I should now dwell, in every respect desirable that our issue, with the General Government, should be made before the meeting of Congress.

"In urging the expediency of calling a Convention of the People, for the purposes I have indicated, I have foreborne to make a single suggestion of what may or may not, what ought or what ought not to be the remedy this Assembly should ordain. To a body so constituted and so empowered, let the whole subject of our rights and our grievances be confided, unbiassed by any bias arising from the official expression of our opinions. Representing public sentiment, it cannot but organize and give force to the public will."

The message was referred to a joint committee of both houses, who the next day reported a bill to provide for calling a convention of the people of the state, to consider and determine upon the Tariff question. The bill proposes that on the second Monday and Tuesday in the present month, each district and parish elect a number of delegates equal to the number of senators and representatives sent to the Legislature, and to meet in Columbia on the Monday following, which will be the 19th. It was expected that the Legislature would adjourn on Friday or Saturday of the past week.

COMMUNICATED.

A. R. S. was mistaken, as to the distance a body falls in the first second. At London it is $\frac{\text{gallon}}{\text{pt}}$ feet, which gives for the length of a second's pendulum, equal to 39$\frac{1}{2}$ + inches.

The Gloucester Telegraph, in describing a late Regimental Muster in that town, says:—"The regiment is dependent of the Artillery and Fancy Guards, did not number *one hundred* men, while at times that number were lookers-on. There were companies without officers, and officers without companies. We noticed one company with *eight* muskets and two umbrellas, and one platoon, consisting of a sergeant, corporal, and a private.

AN IRON BLOODED RACE.—Doctor John Mason Good, in his Book of Nature says, that the blood of about forty men contains iron enough to make a good plough-share, and might easily have its iron extracted from it, to be reduced to a metalic state, and manufactured into such an instrument!—*N. H. Paper*

OBITUARY.

DIED.—On Tuesday morning, the 22d ultimo, very suddenly of a Paralytic Affection, Mr THOMAS GREAVES.

Mr. Greaves was a native of Derbyshire, in England, and for many years an able and zealous Minister of the Gospel, in the Methodist Society; until the delicate state of his health obliged him to withdraw from public life. Since that period, in retirement, he has re-exemplified the Christian character by his life and conversation. The integrity of his conduct and the purity of his principles endeared him to all, who had intercourse with him. To his family and relatives, his loss is irreparable, and a numerous circle of friends on both sides of the Atlantic, will mourn the departure of one united to them by the strongest ties of affection. He arrived in the United States in the year 1819, and has resided in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia. He died in the 64th year of his age.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The Commissioners of the Kensington district, on the 13th ult., elected HENRY REMEY, Jr., Esq., President of their Board for the ensuing year.

At the recent election for Governor, there were 25,000 more votes polled than were ever before polled at any election in Pennsylvania.

As an elderly woman was getting yeast, at Gray's Brewery, a few days since, she accidentally fell back into a pit ten feet deep, and injured herself so severely, that she died that night at the hospital.

A butcher in Carlisle offers six cents and a "shin of beef" reward for a runaway apprentice.

We understand that Mr. Knowles, author of the "Hunchback," is engaged by Laporte for Covent Garden, as an actor, at a salary of fifteen pounds a week.

Mr. Labbe, of Washington Hall, South Third street, proposes to give a public ball, the entire profits of which are to be appropriated to the relief of the sufferers by the fire at Fayetteville and the starving inhabitants of the Cape de Verd Islands.

The Charleston rail road is completed to the Indian Fields, forty miles from that city.

The tavern house of Mr. John B. Priest, at China, Me., was consumed by fire on the 15th ult. Loss about $3000, of which $1150 only was insured on the house and furniture. It was one of the stage taverns on the main line between Augusta and Belfast.

We learn from the Boston papers, that Dr. Spurzheim has almost completed his series of lectures on Phrenology. The Boston Patriot states that the course has been fully and satisfactorily attended, and will, at the request of many persons, be repeated.—A Dr. Bradford proposes to deliver a series upon the same subject, but differing from the views of Dr. Spurzheim.

A West India Yam, with branches six or eight feet long, is said to be growing at the State Museum, Court Street, Boston. The Yam has continued in a basin of water, and in its vegetation has been unaided by any earth.

A *Vampire Bat*, measuring about 4 feet from the tip of one wing to the extremity of the other, is now at the Antique book-store, Cornhill, Boston. He was brought from Madagascar.

A daring attempt was made on the night of Tuesday last, to fire two wooden buildings on Commerce street, in Fredericksburg, Va. By the prompt exertions of the citizens the fire was subdued. Five hundred dollars reward has been offered for the detection of the offender.

Why is a debtor confined in a jail like a leaky boat? D'ye give it up? Because he wants bailing out.

A toll has passed both branches of the legislature of Tennessee, incorporating a State Bank, with a capital of a million and a half of dollars. For the half million, the state is to issue scrip, bearing six per cent interest, which will be placed at the disposal of the corporation, and to that amount the state is to be a stockholder in the new bank.

One of the Providence Stages of the Camden line, which left Boston on Wednesday morning, was overturned in consequence of the linder axletree breaking, and one passenger had both legs broken the shoulder of another was much injured, and a third had his head considerably bruised.

RAIL-ROAD IN VIRGINIA.—We perceive that the Petersburgh Rail Road Company are about to commence the transportation of goods and passengers to and from the Depot at North Spring, and the central Depot at Jarrat's, being *thirty miles*." A warehouse has been erected at each end of this line and at Stony Creek, and agents are stationed to receive and deliver goods and produce. A Locomotive is to be the moving power, and with its train of coaches and cars will pass daily to and from each place at stated hours.

The Hon. William Jay, of Bedford, Westchester county, N. Y., has declined the appointment of agent to superintend the location of the Indians beyond the Mississippi.

A MAMMOTH MELON.—A watermelon was raised on the farm of Mr. Jacob Cripe, a short distance above South Bend, Indiana, the present season, (this too, in *poor oak barrens*) which weighed 50 pounds!

A new kind of reticule, called Cobas, is the rage of the Parisian fashionables. They are made of the fine flat reed for unbleached cambric, into which beads of gold, silver and pearl are netted, and are sold for eight or ten guineas.

Not many years ago, that honest man, T——P——, was preparing to ascend the steps of a stage at the door of a hotel in New York; but the eruption of boot-black, table-boy, clothes-brush, porter, and chamber-maid, arrested him. The old gentleman surveyed them with evident marks of displeasure, and then summoning the landlord, addressed him thus:—"Have I paid you bill?" "Yes, sir." "Then pay your servants."

Messrs. Allen & Tukner, of Boston, have issued proposals for publishing Blackwood's Magazine, and Bulwer's London New Monthly Magazine, at $6 per annum for each.

The New Bedford Gazette says, that Capt. Thomas Durham, of Holmes' Hole, has invented an instrument for keeping reckoning at sea, working a lunar observation, surveying coasts and harbors, &c., which is pronounced by good judges to be of great utility.

A Norristown paper announces that a "protracted meeting," will be held in the court-house of that borough, commencing on Wednesday the seventh of November. Ministers of the Gospel of whatever denomination are invited to attend.

POST OFFICE SCENE.—"Have you ever a letter from Jeremy O'Quigley?" "No, sir." "When will I have one?" "Indeed, sir, I cannot tell." "Cannot tell that! can you tell me what time the bag will sail?" "I don't know." "Don't know that neither! well, I was never in such a post office afore!"

An Eastern editor says that his subscribers would make excellent wheel horses—they *hold back* so well.

The Pennsylvania Reporter contains the official returns of the election for Governor. The majority for Mr. Wolf is 3,049.

Out of 23 marines on board the U. S. Ship Lexington, now on the Brazil station, 18 have stopped receiving the liquor part of their ration, and of the entire ship's company, 150 in number, 58 receive money in lieu of grog.

The Augusta Courier of the 15th inst. states, that a duel was fought last week opposite Petersburg, on the Carolina side of the Savannah River, between Messrs. Brown and Gregory, of Macon, in which the latter, was, it is believed, mortally wounded.

The West Feliciana Rail-road is about to be commenced, under the superintendence of Capt. J. D. Dilahunty, chief engineer. The road is to commence at St. Francisville, on the east bank of the Mississippi, and to extend in a straight line to the town of Woodville, Mississippi, a distance of thirty miles.

CURE FOR PAINTER'S COLIC.—The Bulletin of the Society for the Encouragement of National Industry, states that this disorder may be cured in the space of from three to five days, without in the least weakening the digestive organs, by the acid sulphate of alumina and potassa, or common alum, dissolved in a sufficient quantity of water, and given in a dose of from one to three grains a day.

The importation of anthracite coal into Boston, amounts to 24,533 tons, while the importations of the last year did not, in all, exceed 8,255 tons. Every day affords new evidence of the immense advantage to be derived by this state from the coal trade.

Mrs. Permelia Hill, as we learn from a Kentucky paper, was lately tried at the Fayette Circuit Court, in that State, for stealing a negro. It is gratifying to learn that she was acquitted of this unlady-like act.

The Franklin (Lou.) Republican states that on the 4th instant the steamboat Monmouth, on her way down to New Orleans, collapsed her flue. One or two lives were lost.

Suspicions are entertained at New Orleans, that Judge Workman, whose supposed loss was published a few days since, may have come to his death by the hands of two negroes, who were with him in the boat on his return from Judge Horton's. One hundred dollars reward has consequently been offered for the discovery and production of the bust, which, it is feared, is still in the possession of the blacks.

SNAKES IN IRELAND.—It is a popular idea that there are no snakes in Ireland, but it appears there have been considerable numbers recently killed in the county of Down.

Three men were killed in the borough of York, Pa. on Monday last, by the giving way of a scaffolding from the new church, upon which they were at work. Their names are Callahan, Carrall, and Card, the two first Irish, the latter English.

A Boston paper mentions that on the 23d a report was made to the Commissioners of Health of five cases of malignant cholera which had occurred in that city within the preceding twenty-four hours. Two of them proved fatal. A letter written on the evening of the 23d says, "the cholera is gaining ground here. There have been eight deaths to-day. Six reported to the Board of Health, and two since the Board adjourned.—All in Broad street, I believe."

About 250 persons have died by Cholera in Richmond since the disease broke out in that city. 29 of the convicts in the Penitentiary died of the same disease, and are not included in the number first stated.

CHOLERA AT CINCINNATI.—The dreadful scourge continues to prevail with severity in Cincinnati.—39 deaths were reported on the 17th, 19 on the 21st, and 23 on the 23d. The Cincinnati Advertiser, of the 22d says—"The carrier of this paper on all that part of the city which lies west of Main and North of Second streets, has gone to the country, determined not to return until the cholera disappears. There being no one attached to the office who knows the walk, we ask the indulgence of our patrons, and request them to send for their papers." Among the names of the deceased, we notice the following—Rev. John Boyd, Miss Emma Mortimer.

The malignant cholera has made its appearance at Carlisle, Pa. A letter received in this city, states that there had been one case in that town, on Saturday last, which proved fatal.

The Pittsburgh Gazette states that on the 24th ult. there was one case of cholera there—convalescent.

CHOLERA AT BOSTON.—Two foreigners were sent to the Tremont street hospital on Friday, 26th ult. both of whom died. The commissioners of health of the middle district, report on Saturday 3 cases, all fatal but one. Forty-six deaths are reported for the last week, 14 of which were by cholera malignant.

Twenty-two new cases of cholera were reported at Edenton, N. C. on the 24th inst.

The Cholera has made its appearance at Wheeling, Va.

Four cases of Cholera have occurred in the city of Pittsburgh. They were promptly reported by the physicians, and immediately published by the board of health and the sanitary board, and assurance were given that a full and true account would be published of all cases that should occur. Most heartily do we hope that our western emporium will escape the severity of the scourge; but if come it must, this open and candid course of the public authorities will be found productive of confidence in the public; and when those who make known the existence of the disease at its first approach, shall signify its departure, they will at once be believed, and business will immediately resume its wonted channel, without that lingering hesitancy which succeeds attempts to conceal the truth.

French Millinery.

MISSES S. and A. COOK respectfully invite the Ladies of Philadelphia, to call and see their handsome assortment of

FASHIONABLE HATS,

which they have opened, second door above Fourth, lower side.

oct 27—3t

Pawnbroker's Sale

Of Unredeemed Pledges.—100 *Watches, Jewellery, &c.*

ON Monday morning, November 5, 1832, at 10 o'clock, precisely, will be sold at the auction store, No. 97 Chesnut st. a large and extensive assortment of gold and silver watches, jewellery and fancy articles.

Consisting of 100 gold and silver watches, among the number are several patent levers, repeating, and Hpane watches. The silver watches consist of double cases English work, some with cases, single case watches, and a few composition do. one eight day clock movement, gold chains, seals and keys; gold ear rings breast pins and finger rings; gold pencil cases, pencil cases and thimbles; guns, pistols and dirks; quizzicals and eye glasses; opera glasses, flutes, double flageolet and violins; planer's diagonals, walking canes and umbrellas. Also, one square and nine feet long, in a handsome rosewood case, with a fine tone, and a pair of symbols suitable for a band, and a variety of other articles not mentioned, the whole of which will be sold without reserve, by order of a licensed pawnbroker.

Also, a pair of superior dueling pistols, with hair triggers.

nov 3—1t* M. THOMAS, Auc.

Wanted.

TWO Girls to do the work of a small family: one must be under fifteen years of age. Good recommendations will be required. Apply at No. 135 South Second street, between Dock and Spruce. nov 3—1t

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED IN MAY, 1811.

SOUTH East corner of Chesnut and Seventh (entrance on 7th st. first story,) Procures Houses & Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, apprentices, Farmers, Gardens & Gardeners, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Dutlers, Porters, Horse Keepers, Wet Nurses, Cooks, Chambermaids, Nursery and Child's Maids, men and women Cooks, washing men and women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Indentured servants.

For Sale, The time of a coloured boy, 18 years old, and 3 years to serve. Also a Girl 20, and 8 to serve. Do. 3.

A middle-aged man wants a situation as book-keeper, clerk or Teacher.

Young Man wants a situation in a Grocery or Dry Goods Store, or as Bar-Keeper.

Wanted $1500 on a mortgage well secured.

Several Journeymen and Apprentices wanted

To Hire, a white girl, 9 years old.

——— a coloured do. 14. do. 13.

——— do. do. 11. sept 29—1t*

Jefferson Medical College.

THE Medical Lectures in Jefferson Medical College will commence for the Session 1832-33, on Monday, the 5th of November next.

The Professors of that Institution believing that an improvement may be made in the arrangement of the hours for the delivery of the lectures, announce that they have fixed on the following order—

Chemistry—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, from 11 till 12 o'clock, A. M., Dr. Geddings, No. 181 Pine street.

Midwifery—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, from 12 till 1 o'clock, P. M., Dr. Samuel M'Clellan, No. 144 South Second street.

Theory of Physic—Daily, from 1 till 2 o'clock, P. M., Dr. Revere, No. 152 South Ninth street.

Materia Medica—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday, from 4 till 5 o'clock, P. M., Dr. S. Colhoun, No. 17 South Second street.

Anatomy—Daily, from 5 till 6 o'clock, P. M., Dr. Pattison, Jefferson College, Tenth street, below Locust.

Theory of Surgery, Daily, from 6 till 7 o'clock, P. M., Dr. George M'Clellan, Walnut street and Washington Square.

By adopting the above arrangement of hours, they enable the pupils to vary their pursuits: and instead of having their whole attention attracted by five lectures in immediate succession in the forenoon, after they have heard three lectures, an interval of two hours will be allowed them. It will enable the Professor of Anatomy, by employing lamps for the illumination of his Theatre, to commence at all seasons a brilliant light, and so to concentrate it on his table, as to render the minute objects of his demonstration distinctly visible from the most distant benches. It will enable the students, likewise, to spend some of the early hours of Practical Anatomy, viz. from 8 till 11 o'clock, A. M. The rooms, however, will still continue open in the evening, as heretofore, for the prosecution of that branch of medical study.

By order of the Faculty. SAMUEL M'CLELLAN, Dean.

oct 20—3t 144 South Second street.

ALMANAC.

1832. NOVEMBER.		SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S CHANGES.
3	SATURDAY,	6 53	5 7	10 36	
4	SUNDAY,	6 54	5 6	11 24	D. H. M.
5	MONDAY,	6 55	5 5	11 57	
6	TUESDAY,	6 56	5 4	0 32	
7	WEDNESDAY,	6 57

He knew what? what, and that's as high,
As metaphysic wit can fly!

Answer to the Enigma in the Post of Oct. 13th, over the signature of FLAMINGO—WASHINGTON IRVING.

Answer to the Enigma in the Post of Oct. 20th, over the signature of A. R. S.—SHIELDS.

Answer to the Enigma in the Post of Oct. 20th, over the signature of C. C.—JEREMIAH.

From the New England Farmer.

A DANDY'S WHAT!

A dandy's what? A dickey and a queu,
A pair of goggles and a negro's fren;
A scanty coat with a tremendous collar,
A greasy pocket and a half a dollar;
A painted beaver studded thick with glass,
A forehead plated with a coat of brass;
A scarlet nose, a long nine and a squirt,
A flashy vest and may-be half a shirt;
A pompous tone, a reverential bow,
A snow-white hand, a straddle like a cow;
A squeaking voice, a teacup full of paint,
A codfish's eye and visage of a saint;
A pair of whiskers stolen from a goat,
A pewter watch and seal scarce worth a groat;
A pocket-comb, a pair of random bows,
A pair of neat-kid gloves, black as sloes;
A peaked hat with scarcely any brim,
A spindle shank and body wondrous slim;
A pair of cheek tights tighter than his skin,
A pewter brooch and watch-chain made of tin;
A slim umbrella and a little switch,
A monkey followed by a painter bitch;
A servile spy, a pretty woman's tool,
A stupid dunce, a despicable fool.

FRANKLIN.—Dr. Franklin, Sir Joseph Banks, Dr. Lettsom, Lord Loughborough, and Dr. Solander, once went in a party to Spithead, to try the experiment of smoothing the water with oil. A laughable scene took place between Dr. Franklin and an officer on board the ship, on the properties of thunder and lightning. The officer continually contradicted the doctor with saying, "Sir, you are quite wrong in your opinion; Dr. Franklin says so and so; the doctor and you are quite contrary in your ideas. I never will allow, sir, that Dr. F. is wrong. No, sir; I am sure he is right and you are wrong, begging your pardon." The doctor never altered a feature of his countenance during the conversation; while all the company enjoyed a laugh except the disputants.

HAVANA THEATRE.—Among the amusements at the Havana, the theatre is a great favorite. It is only fully lighted on grand nights, which circumstance is always advertised, as well as a programme of the piece. The following is a copy of an Havana play-bill. "This evening will be presented to the illustrious and respectable people of the Havana, the famous and much admired comedy, entitled, 'El Triunfo del Ave Maria,' in which Senor Garcia will perform the part of a Gracioso, who delivers many truly agreeable and witty speeches; as will the Senora Gamborina, the character of a Graciosa, whose diverting observations and smart speeches will give great delight to the audience. The comedy will be adorned by appropriate dresses and scenes; amongst others, the march of the heroic Spanish army to attack the infidels, with suitable warlike accompaniements—the Spanish hero on horseback—the Moorish chieftain advancing to challenge the Spaniards, when the Spanish conqueror, with the assistance of the Ave Maria, will cut off the head of the Moor; with many other agreeable and surprising incidents. The theatre will be illuminated with perfect brilliancy, so as to afford this most respectable public every satisfaction."

THE ISLAND OF SOAP.—Judge Peters was an habitual jester, and of course every one considered him as a fair subject to be made a *butt* of. "Did you hear, Judge," said an intimate acquaintance, as he was one day riding into the city from Belleview, "*of the island of soap*, which has lately risen in the Atlantic, more than a mile long?" "No," replied the Judge, "I didn't;" and he continued to ride for some time silently ahead. "What is the matter, Judge? why are you silent, sir?" "I was only thinking," rejoined he, "how much *ley* it would require to make so large a quantity of soap!"

THE LOST WIG.—While Lord Coalston lived in a house in the Advocates' Close, Edinburgh, a strange accident one morning befel him. It was at that time the custom for Advocates and Judges to dress themselves in gowns, and wigs, and cravats, at their own houses, and walk to the Parliament House; they usually breakfasted early, and, when dressed, were in the habit of leaning over their parlour windows for a few minutes, before St. Giles bell started the sounding peal of a quarter to nine, enjoying the agreeable morning air, and perhaps discussing the news of the day. It so happened one morning, while Lord Coalston was preparing to enjoy his matutinal treat, two girls who lived in the second flat above, were amusing themselves with a kitten, which, in thoughtless sport, they had swung over the window, by a chord tied round its middle, and hoisted for some time up and down, till the creature was getting rather desperate with its exertions. His Lordship had just popped his head out of the window, directly below that from which the danger impended, like the sword of Damocles, over his head; when down came the exasperated animal, at full career, directly upon his senatorial wig. No sooner did the girls perceive what sort of landing place their kitten had found, than in terror of surprise they began to draw it up; but this measure was now too late, for, along with the animal, up also came the Judge's wig, fixed full in its determined talons. His lordship's surprise on finding his wig lifted off his head was ten thousand times redoubled, when, on looking up he perceived it dangling in its way upwards, without any means visible to him by which its motion could be accounted for.—The astonishment, the dread, the awe almost of the senator below—the half mirth, half terror of the girls above—together with the fierce and retentive energy of puss between—altogether formed a scene to which language cannot do justice, but which George Cruikshank might perhaps embody with considerable effect. It was a joke soon explained and pardoned; but assuredly the perpetrators of it did afterwards get many a lengthened injunction from their parents never again to fish over the window with such a bait for honest men's wigs.—*Chamber's Edinburgh Journal.*

A DRUNKARD'S THIRST.

It is a remark of Bishop Tillotson, that no man is born with a swearing constitution. It may be added that no man is born with a thirsty constitution; or a constitution requiring the use of intoxicating liquors. There is nothing constitutional about it. It is the result of habit. The more the tippler drinks, the more he thirsts. And after he has become a habitual drinker, so that he cannot do without it, where can language be found to describe his thirst? We have seen men under its influence, who love rum better than their wives or children—better than reputation or life—better than earthly happiness or the joys of Heaven. Those who are temperate have no conception of it. It is intolerable, insupportable, beyond the powers of description.

Before its withering influence every social affection droops and dies. Before its scorching, its burning presence, innocence, health, happiness, prosperity, decency, honor, reputation, and every virtue which ennobles and elevates man, is prostrated in the dust.

A SPECTRE.—Counsellor Connaughty had taken a small house, and desired his dear little Mary (his wife) to furnish it to her own dear little taste.

She accordingly purchased in Great George street, at a very large price, a looking glass of sufficient dimensions.

When this fatal reflector was brought home it was placed leaning against a wall in the still unfurnished drawing-room, and the lady having determined at once to surprise and reform her dear giant, (who was very slovenly) did not tell him of the circumstance. The ill-fated counsellor, wandering about his new house—as people often do towards the close of the evening—that interregnum between the sun and moon and candlelight, when shadows are deep and figures seem lengthened, suddenly entered the room where the glass was deposited. Unconscious of the presence of the immense reflector, he beheld in the gloom a monstrous and frightful Caliban, (himself) wild, loose and shaggy, standing close and direct before him, and as he raised his own gigantic arms into a paroxysm of involuntary horror, the goblin exactly followed his example, lifting its tremendous fist, as if to fell the counsellor and extinguish him forever.

Connaughty's imagination was excited to its utmost pitch. Though the spectre appeared larger than any d——l on authentic record, he had no doubt it was a genuine demon sent express to destroy his happiness, and carry him to Belzebub. As his apprehensions augmented, his pores sent out their icy perspiration; he tottered; the fiend, too, was in motion, his hair bristled up, as it were, like pikes, to defend his head. At length his blood recoiled, his eyes grew dim, his pulse ceased, his long limbs quivered—failed, and down went poor Connaughty with a loud shriek and tremendous crash.—His beloved bride running up alarmed at the noise, found the counsellor as inanimate as the boards he lay on. A surgeon was sent for, and phlebotomy was resorted to as for apoplexy, which the seizure was pronounced to be; his head was shaved, and by the time he recovered a little, he had three extensive blisters and a cataplasm preparing their stings for him.

It was two days before he recovered sufficiently to tell his Mary of the horrid spectre that had assailed him: for he really thought that he had been felled to the ground by a blow from the goblin. Nothing indeed could ever persuade him to the contrary, and he grew quite delirious. His reason returned slowly and scantily; and when assured it was only a looking glass, that was the cause of his terror, the assurance did not alter his belief. He pertinaciously maintained that this was only a kind story, invented to tranquillize him. "Oh, my dearest Mary!" said poor Connaughty, "I'm gone; my day is come; I'm called away forever. Oh, had you seen the frightful figure that struck me down, you could not have survived it one hour. Yet why should I fear the d——l. I'm not wicked, Mary! No; I'm not very wicked.

The celebrated Richardson relates the following anecdote of his "boyish days."

"As a bashful and not a forward boy, I was an early favorite with all the young women of taste and reading in the neighborhood. Half a dozen of them, when met to work with their needles, used, when they got a book they liked, and thought I should like to borrow, would bring me to read to them; their mothers sometimes with them, and both mothers and daughters used to be pleased with the observations they put me upon making.

"I was not more than thirteen, when three of these young women, unknown to each other, having a high opinion of my taciturnity, revealed to me their love secrets, in order to induce me to give them *copies* to write after, or correct, for answers to their lover's letters; nor did any of them know that I was secretary for the others. I have been directed to chide, and even repulse, when an offence was either taken or given, at the very time the heart of the chider or repulser, was open before me, overflowing with esteem and affection; and the fair repulser, dreading to be taken at her word, directing this word or that, expression to be softened or changed. One highly gratified with her lover's fervor, and vows of everlasting love, has said, when I have asked her direction,—I cannot tell you what to write; but (her heart on her lips) you cannot write too kindly. All her fear was only that she should incur slight for her kindness."

UNFEELING FATHER.—A mulatto youth one day called on a respectable gentleman of Baltimore, and, with tears in his eyes, begged for assistance. "My father and mother," says he, "are about to sell me to Georgia." "Your father and mother!" replied the gentleman, with surprise; "what right have they to sell you!" "My father," answered the boy, "is a *white man*, Mr. ——, a *merchant* in this place. My mother is a yellow woman. She has had several children by him, all of whom have been sold to Georgia but myself. He is this moment *bargaining* with a slave trader for me." The gentleman promised his assistance, but too late; the bargain was already made. The unfortunate youth was immediately borne off in spite of tears, execrations, and entreaties, handcuffed and chained, and driven like a brute to a distant market!

FILIAL AFFECTION.—Mr. Turner, who resided long in America, mentions an affecting trait in the character of the bison, when a calf. Whenever a cow bison falls by the murderous hand of the hunters, and happens to have a calf, the hapless young one, far from attempting to escape, stays by its fallen dam, with signs expressive of the strongest natural affection. The body of the dam thus secured, the hunter takes no heed of the calf, of which he knows he is sure, but proceeds to cut up the carcass; then, laying it on his horse, he returns home, followed by the poor calf, which instinctively attends the remains of its dam. Mr. Turner says, that he has seen a single hunter ride into the town of Cincinnati, followed in this manner by three calves, which seemed each to claim of him the parent of whom he had cruelly bereft it.

CRAB FISHING.—Brickell, in his "History of North Carolina," gives the following instance of the extraordinary cunning manifested by the racoon. It is fond of crabs, and when in quest of them, will stand by the side of a swamp, and hang its tail over into the water; the crabs mistaking it for food, are sure to lay hold of it; and as soon as the beast feels them pinch, he pulls them out with a sudden jerk. He then takes them to a little distance from the water's edge; and in devouring them, is careful to get them crossways in his mouth, lest he should suffer from their nippers.

INEXORABLE CREDITOR.

The following affecting narrative of the cruelty of a creditor towards an unfortunate debtor, is to be found among the notes to a volume of American Poetry, published at Philadelphia by Mr. Woodworth.

"Some years since, a young man by the name of Brown was cast into the prison of this city for debt. His manners were very interesting. His fine dark eyes beamed so much intelligence, his lively countenance expressed so much ingenuousness, that I was induced, contrary to my usual rule, to seek his acquaintance. Companions in misery soon become attached to each other.

"Brown was informed that one of his creditors would not consent to his discharge; that he had abused him very much, (as is usual in such cases,) and made a solemn oath to keep him in jail '*till he rotted!*' I watched Brown's countenance when he received this information; and whether it was fancy or not, I cannot say, but I thought I saw the cheering spirit of hope in that moment desert him for ever.

"Nothing gave Brown pleasure but the daily visit of his amiable wife. By the help of a kind relation, she was able to give him sometimes soup, wine, and fruit; and every day, clear or stormy, she visited the prison, to cheer the drooping spirits of her husband. She was uncommonly pretty. She seemed an angel, administering consolation to a man about to converse with angels. One day passed the hour of one o'clock, and she came not. Brown was uneasy. Two, three, and four, passed, and she did not appear. Brown was distracted. A messenger arrived. Mrs. Brown was very dangerously ill, and supposed to be dying in a convulsion fit. As soon as Brown received this information, he darted to the door with the rapidity of lightning. The inner door was open; and the jailer, who had just let some one in, was closing it as Brown passed violently through it. The jailer knocked him down with a massy iron key which he had in his hand; and Brown was carried back lifeless, and covered with blood, to his cell.

"Mrs. Brown died; and her husband was denied even the sad privilege of closing her eyes. He lingered for some time, till, at last, he called me one day, and gazing on me, while a faint smile played upon his lip, he said, 'he believed death was more kind than his creditors.' After a few convulsive struggles, he expired.

"Legislators and sages of America! permit me to ask you, how much benefit has that creditor derived from the imprisonment, and consequent death of an amiable man, in the bloom of youth, who, without this cruelty, might have flourished, even now, an ornament and a glory to the nation?"

SLAVERY AT THE HAVANA.—The regulations adopted by the Spaniards at the Havana, and some other places, for the enfranchisement of their slaves, are calculated to effect so desirable an object gradually. As soon as a slave is landed, his name, price, &c., are entered in a public register; and the master is obliged by law to allow him one working day in every week to himself, besides Sunday; so that, if the slave choose to work for his master on that day, he receives the wages of a free man for it; and whatever he gains by his labor on that day is so secured to him by law, that the master cannot deprive him of it. This, which is certainly a very considerable step towards abolishing absolute slavery, was one of the old Spanish laws.

"As soon as the slave is able, by his first day's work, to purchase another working day, the master is obliged to sell it to him at a proportionate price, viz. one-fifth part of the original cost; and so, likewise, the remaining four days, at the same rate, whenever the slave is able to redeem them; after which, he is absolutely free. This is such an excitement to industry, that even the most indolent are roused to activity; so abhorrent is a state of slavery to the most ignorant and uneducated being, whether African or European.

AFFECTING VERSES.

Fair M A lived on Liffey's side,
Not far from R N E:
Her bosom heav'd as did its tide,
For love like L S Gray.

Tho' she exceeded "TE NON POSSE,"
She still was wond'rous fair,
And of her suitors there came one
From N S County Clare.

Thrice did he M! to clear his voice,
And speak with N R G
"Ah, M A dear, you do X L
The rose of R A B.

"I love you to X S, sweet maid;
Thy (D A is dear;
Nor S E, nor the fair L A,
With them could e'er compare.

"What R the charms of Juno's maid,
The beautiful E D,
Her frazile form so laced and stay'd
To thy O B C T!"

Fair M A said "There is a youth—
U N V him 'tis true,
For him alone, I wish to live—
But O I P T U."

An I C chill spread o'er his heart—
To A B strews he came,
And thought by drinking O D V,
To prove love but a name.

But still despair lurked in his I,
(To peace an N M E)
By proxy he resolved to die,
So burnt his P E G.

SCANDAL.

"Now, let it work. Mischief thou art afoot,
"Take what course thou wilt."

The *substance* of the following is no fiction. In a neighbouring village, whose inhabitants, like the good people of Athens, were much given to "either *tell or hear some new thing*," lived Squire P. a facetious, good natured sort of a body, whose jokes are even yet a matter of Village Record, and have been re-told through various editions, from folio down to duodecimo.

Aunt Lizzy was Deacon Snipe's wife's sister—a maiden lady of about fifty—she went to all the meetings—kept a regular account of every birth, death and marriage, with their dates—doctored all the babies, and knew every yard in the neighbourhood—showed all the young married women how to make soap, and when they had *bad luck*, made every child in the house set *cross legged* until the luck changed. In fine, she was a kind of village factotum—spent her time in going from house to house, grinding out a grist of slander to each, as occasion required, but always concluded with "the way of transgressors is hard;" "poor Mrs. A. or B. (as the case was) I pity her from the bottom of my heart," or some such very *soothing* reflection. Aunt Lizzy was always very fond of asking strangers and others, without regard to time or place, "the state of their minds; how they enjoyed their minds," &c. These questions were generally followed by a string of scandal, which was calculated to destroy the peace and happiness of some of her best neighbours and friends; but she, like other narrators of this kind, considered such intellectual murder as either establishing her own fair reputation, or as the only mode of entertaining the village, and thereby rendering her society agreeable.

One warm summer's afternoon, as the Squire was sitting near his office door, smoking his pipe, Aunt Lizzy was passing by with great speed, ruminating on the news of the day, when the Squire brought her suddenly to, as the sailors say, by "what's your hurry aunt Lizzy? walk in." The old lady, who never wanted a second invitation, went into the office, and the following dialogue soon commenced.

"Well, Squire P. I have been thinking this forenoon what an useful man you might be, if you'd only leave off your light conversations, as the good book says, and become a serious man—you might be an ornament to both church and state, as our Minister says."

"Why, as to that, Aunt Lizzy, a cheerful countenance I consider as the best index of a grateful heart, and you know what the Bible says on that subject—"When ye fast, be not as the *hypocrites* of a *sad* countenance; but anoint thy head and *wash thy face* (aunt Lizzy began to feel for her pocket handkerchief, for she was a taker of snuff,) that thou appear NOT unto men to fast."

"Now, there Squire—that's just what I told you—see how you have the *scripter* at your tongue's end; what an useful man you might be in our church, if you'd only be a doer as well as a hearer of the word."

"As to that, aunt Lizzy, I don't see that you "*professore*," as you call them, are a whit better than I am, in *private*. I respect a *sincere* profession as much as any man; but I know enough of one of your church, whom you think a great deal of, to know that *she is no better than she should be!*

At these inuendoes, aunt Lizzy's little black eyes began to twinkle; she sat down beside the Squire, in order to speak in a lower tone—spread her handkerchief over her lap, and began to tap the cover of her snuff box in true style, and all things being in readiness for a regular siege of "scandalum magnatum," she commenced fire—

"Now, Squire, I want to know what you mean by *one* of our church? I know who you mean—the trollop—I didn't like so many curls about her head, when she told her experience."

The Squire finding curiosity was putting his boots on, had no occasion to add spurs to the heels, for the old lady had one in her head that was worth both of them. Accordingly he had no peace until he consented to explain what he meant by the expression "in *private*"—this was a *dear* word with aunt Lizzy.

"Now, aunt Lizzy, will you take a Bible oath, that you will never communicate what I am about to tell you to a living being, and that you will keep it while you live as a most inviolable secret?

"Yes, Squire, I declare I won't never tell nobody nothing about it as long as I breathe the breath of life; and I'll take a Bible oath on it; there, sartin as I live, Squire, before you or any other magister in the whole country."

"Well, then, you know when I went up to Boston a year ago."

"Yes, yes, Squire, and I know who went with you too—Susey B. and Dolly T. and her sister Prudence."

"Never mind who went with me, aunt Lizzy; there was a whole lot of passengers—But, but"—

"None of your buts, Squire—out with it—if folks will act so—a trollop"—

"But, aunt Lizzy, I'm afraid you'll bring me into the scrape"—

"I've told you over and over again, that nobody never shall know nothing about it, and your wife knows I a'nt leaky"—

"My wife! I would'nt have her know what I was going to say for the world—why, aunt Lizzy, if she should know it"—

"Well, don't be afear'd, Squire, once for all, I'll take my oath that no living critter shant never as long as I live, know a lisp on't."

"Well, then—if you must know it—I slept with one of the likeliest of your church members nearly half the way up!!!"

Aunt Lizzy drew in a long breath—shut up her snuff box, and put it in her pocket, muttering to herself—

"The likeliest of our church members! I thought it was Susey B.—likeliest!—this comes of being flattered—a trollop. Well, one thing I know—" the way of transgressors is hard;" but I hope you'll never tell no body on't, Squire; for sartin as the world, if such a thing should be known, our church would be scattered abroad, like sheep without a shepherd."

In a few moments aunt Lizzy took her departure, giving the Squire another caution and a sly wink, as she said good by—let me alone for a secret.

It was not many days before Squire P. received a very polite note from Parson G. requesting him to attend a meeting of the church, and many of the parish, at the south Conference room, in order to settle some difficulties with one of the church members, who, in order to clear up her character, requested Squire P. to be present.

The Parson, who was a very worthy man, knew the frailty of some of the weak sisters, as aunt Lizzy call'd them, and as he was a particular friend of Squire P's, requested him in his note to say nothing of it to his wife—But the Squire took the hint, and telling his wife that there was a Parish meeting, requested her to be ready by 2 o'clock, and he would call for her.

Accordingly the hour of meeting came—the whole village flocked to the room, which could not hold half of them. All eyes were alternately on the Squire and Susey B.—Mrs. P. stared and Susey looked as though she had been crying a fortnight. The Parson, with softened tone, and in as a delicate a manner as possible, stated the story about Susey B., which he observed was in every body's mouth, and which he did not himself believe a word of—and Squire P. being called on to stand as a witness—after painting in lively colours the evils of slander, with which their village has been infested, and particularly the church, called on aunt Lizzy in presence of the meeting, and before the church, to come out and make acknowledgment for violating a Bible oath! Aunt Lizzy's apology was, that she only told Deacon Snipe's wife on't—and *she* took an oath, that she would'nt never tell nobody else on't. Deacon Snipe's wife had, it appears, sworn Roger Toothaker's sister never to tell nobody on't—and so it went through the whole church, and thence through the village.

The Squire then acknowledged before the whole meeting, that he *had*, as he told aunt Lizzy, slept with a church member, *half* the way up to Boston, and that he belived her to be one of the likeliest of their members, inasmuch as she never would hear nor retail *slander*. All eyes were now alternately on Susey B. and Squire P's *wife*—aunt Lizzy enjoyed a kind of diabolical triumph, which the Squire no sooner perceived than he finished his sentence by declaring that the church member, to whom he alluded, *was his own lawful wife!!*

Aunt Lizzy drew in her head under a huge bonnet, as a turtle does under his shell, and marched away into one corner of the room, like a dog that had been killing sheep. The Squire, as usual, burst out into a fit of laughter, from which his wife, Susey B. and even the Parson, could not refrain joining—and Parson G. afterwards acknowledged that Squire P. had given a death blow to scandal in the village which all his preaching could not have done.

That most interesting occurrence, the meeting of a bride and bridegroom, for the first time, is thus described by Jaffier Sharref, in his work upon the customs of the Musulmans of India, just published:

"On entering the house, the bridegroom alone is borne by the man, who carries him to the door of the dwelling, or to the court-yard around it, where he stops. The women then holding up a curtain between, and one of them having brought the bride in her arms to the other side of it, they put into her hands flowers, sugars, and unboiled rice, and direct her to throw them three times over the skreen, on the head of the bridegroom, who does the same to her. This ceremony being concluded, the bridegroom withdraws to the male *dewankhana*."

Then follows the *neekah*, or solemnization of the contract of marriage, after which the bridegroom is indulged with a peep at the moon-like beauties of her bride, after the following formalities:

"About five or six o'clock in the afternoon of the *neekah*-day, the *moohata* (female jester) having fastened the *saphyra* on the bride's head, brings her on her lap and seats her on the cot. Then, having seated the bridegroom opposite to her, with their faces turned towards each other, and having a piece of red cloth held up as a curtain between them, she, holding one end of a long piece of red thread, puts the latter, along with some unboiled rice, int the bride's hand, and taking hold of it, makes her throw it over the curtain on the bridegroom's head. The sister of the latter, tying a gold or silver ring to the extremity of the thread, and also putting some unboiled rice along with it into the hand of her brother, takes hold of it, and makes him throw them to the bride. When they have thus thrown it (the ring) backwards and forwards three times, all the while singing some current epithalamium (called *sengoolon*) the *moohata* desires the bridegroom to remove the curtain. After placing the bride and bridegroom on the bed, the female jester exercises her ingenuity in saying witty things. On the bridegroom's mother or sister requesting her to show the bride's face to the bridegroom, she observes,—"The bride eclipses the moon in beauty; and were I to indulge him with a single glance, the poor fellow would go mad, and become distracted." After two or three (lit four) *ghurrees* (an hour) passed in this way, she places a bit of sugar-candy on the bride's head, and desires the bridegroom to pick it up with his mouth. That being done, she puts the same on her shoulders, knees, and feet; but instead of removing it in the latter case with his mouth, he offers to do it with his left hand, (a thing totally inadmissible among them,) which, of course, the *moohata* does not sanction; and at this juncture amuses the bridegroom's mother and sister not a little, by insisting upon the performance; observing, that it is but right, since he has taken up the rest with his mouth, that he should do so in this case. After a few minutes, he is allowed to take it up with his right hand. Then the *moohata*, sinking, takes hold of the bride's head, moves it backwards and forwards two or three (lit. four) times, and does the same to the bridegroom: after which, holding a looking-glass between them, she directs them to look at each other in it. The bridegroom takes a peep, and obtains a faint glimpse of his fair one, (immediately after which the *Quran* is exhibited to his view,) while the modest virgin does not so much as venture to open her eyes. They then give the bridegroom some milk in a cup to drink, and touch the bride's mouth with his leavings, (hoping thereby to create a mutual affection between them.")

THE SWEEP'S SON.—A mechanic, passing along with his saw and axe in his hand, espied a master-sweep talking familiarly to a smart-looking boy. "Is that boy your son?" inquired the mechanic. "Yes," replied the other, "he is." "You don't surely intend making a sweep of that fine little fellow, do you?" "If he *behaves* himself well," rejoined the father, "I shall; but if he is not a good boy, I will bind him apprentice to a *carpenter*, or some such trade."

QUESTIONS FOR GROWN CHILDREN.—Propositions, very simple in the abstract, may be stated in such a manner as to render their solution not a little embarrassing. For instance—

"What relation is a child to its father, that is not its own father's son?"

"If Dick's father is John's son, what relation is Dick to John?"

"How much will 20,000 bricks amount to, at twenty shillings a thousand?"

"Which is the most—six dozen dozen, or half a dozen dozen?"

Catechism of American Law.

JUST published, the Catechism of American Law—adapted to popular use—a useful work to all persons in business, or those who may wish to be acquainted with American Law, written in a plain and familiar style. For sale by
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Hogan & Thompson, No. 132 Market street.
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Jno. Conrad, No. 7 South Seventh street.
Charles Rose, No. 9 Minor street.
Office Saturday P. Post, 16 Hudson's Alley. sept 22—

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THE subscriber having removed from his old stand, No. 80, to his newly fitted up store, No. 202 Market street, south side, between Second and Third, he has opened and offers for sale a fresh and elegant assortment at wholesale and retail, gold and silver patent lever and plain watches, chains, seals, guard pins, finger rings, ear rings, shirt studs, silver table spoons, tea spoons, sugar tongs, salt and mustard spoons, soup ladles, plated castors, cavelle sticks, bread baskets, dishes, and steel shell tea trays to suit persons of all ages, steel-pointed pencils, musical boxes, accordeon pieces of different patterns, and a variety of other fancy articles, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms.
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ENGLISH *Merryngate Salts*, celebrated for the cure of Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Gout, Gravel, Rheumatisms, Piles, and Liver Complaints. Price 25 cents per bottle.
Morison's Remedy for Tooth-Ache, which gives immediate ease, prevents decay of the teeth, and sweetens the breath.—Price 50 cents per bottle.
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Paris Black Harmony, which has the effect of restoring the freshness of colour to black or blue clothing when it has become rusty or faded. Price 37½ cents
Sold at No. 28 ARCADE, Western Avenue.
Druggists and Dealers supplied on liberal terms.
apl 24—tf

Public Sale.

[illegible] on Tuesday the 5th day of November next, on the premises,—a tract of land situate in the township of Lower[illegible], in the county of Cumberland, and [illegible] and a half miles east of New London Cross Roads, bounded by lands of Jessica Moore, Edward Cromell, John [illegible] and others, containing about one hundred acres; the improvements are a two story stone dwelling house with two rooms on the lower and three on the upper floor; a well of good water near the door; a log barn in pretty good repair, and [illegible] wagon house. The land is well watered, having a small stream passing through it; a part of the clear land has been mowed and is divided into convenient fields, and enclosed by good fences; there is a fine hills on the premises, and a portion of them covered with good timber. The property is handsomely situated on a public road, and in an improving neighborhood, convenient to mills and places of public worship and different denominations. Any person wishing to view the premises previous to the day of sale, will apply to Thomas West on the premises, or to the subscriber. An indisputable title will be given to the purchaser.
oct 20—3t JAMES KELTON, Executor.

Pocket-Book and Back-Gammon BOARD MANUFACTORY,

No. 151 South Front street, east side, above the Drawbridge.
Wholesale and retail, and establishment.
POCKET BOOKS, Back-Gammon Boards, &c. Banker's Cases, for Merchant's Counting Houses and Broker's Offices, Portfolios, Spectacle Cases, Gentlemen's Pocket Books, made of gold leather, embossed, with locks and springs, lined with satin, a most handsome article. Also, Pocket Wallets, richly gilt, on plate, with locks and springs, Ass Skin Tablets, gilt and plain, various colors and patterns. Also, pocket books with locks and springs, and tablets attached, a very superior article for the ivy-ticks. Gentlemen's Instrument cases, all sizes and patterns, kept on hand and made to order.
The above articles are as well made as any goods of the same kind in this or any other city, which will be sold lower than at any other shop in the city.
All the above articles, together with a large assortment of low priced morocco and double fold pocket books, will be sold wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.
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oct 13—6t

Harvey L. Sellers,

DENTAL SURGEON, No. 230 Arch street, two doors above Sixth street. Office hours, 9 A. M. till 4 P. M.
oct 6—6mos

To Rent.

A FARM, situated on the Ridge Road, about 6 miles from the city, containing about twenty acres; there are on the premises a good stone house and stable; it is generally situated for a dairy. For terms, apply at No. 112 South Wharves, above Fourth street. oct 31—tf

Mineral Water.

LANING & LUKENS, No. 112 South Fifth street, have a large and general supply of the celebrated J. H. Laning's Patent Aperient, this season only and from the repeatment it has already and will ultimately sustain, we wish those who are furnished by us, and those who intend to be, to be aware that this medicine, not to confound the imposition and fraud we, of the medicine is entitled to, in any other person by stating to the public, that the water is made by any other person, or by any other process, art, or magic, but that of J. H. Laning's, and by the use of his improved apparatus.
Now in order to prevent further fraud, and imposition on the public," and that those who may wish to be furnished next year, or purchase on apparition, may have an opportunity of judging for themselves, we publish the following from a certificate, signed by a few respectable druggists, who are either furnished by us, or vending mineral water, made with J. H. Laning's Patent Apparatus.
We, the subscribers, deem what we have seen and experienced, respecting J. H Laning's Portable Mineral Water Apparatus, as decidedly of the opinion, the water prepared with it, is pure, fully equal to any prepared in the old laborious way with pumps, and of very little difference, it is undoubtedly in favor of the new process.

Dr. Robert Moore,	corner of Fifth and Race street.
Edward Needles,	corner of Tenth and Race st.
David Schaffer,	corner of Fourth and South st.
Edward Hopper,	No. 202 North Third street.
Edward P. Wilcox,	corner of John & Coats' street.
Samuel B. Dobbins,	corner of Race and Wood street.
Robert Flinn,	Race near Eleventh street.
Harlan & Siddall,	corner of Fifth and Minor street.
R. Jordan,	corner of 2nd and Christian st.
H. W. Nicholl,	Queen street, Kensington

June 8—6mos

The Consumption is Curable.

THIS fatal disease numbers as many victims as the cholera, and yet is hardly attended to. The common mode of treatment by the faculty is totally inadequate, whence it is deemed incurable.
Prof. Rafinesque, Philos., professor of medical botany, author of 1000 works on Natural Sciences, and the *art of saving the consumptives*, 1 vol. price $1, has perfectly succeeded in finding the different modes of cure for the 60 kinds of consumptions known and well described in his book.
He sends various medicines according to cases and symptoms, and practices exclusively in all diseases of the lungs. Ample written consultation $10, sent any where on a correct statement of cases. Full verbal advice after 20. All the essential advices and remedies furnished for 25 dollars. A cure warranted, or the life of the patient insured, at moderate premiums according to stages and cases.
The *balmist*, is syrup, (a balsam for inhalation) a pleasant and flagrant remedy, and a kind of medical specific is chiefly employed. It is sold by the principal druggists all over the United States at 1 dollar for 30 doses, lasting 10 days. More often purchased in a few cases,